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"ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN THE MORNING."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY MATT. McANNO.

The noisy streets are supremely green,
And all the class are in order;
A thousand waving flags are seen,
And each has green for its border.
Arrah! But the land is all ablaze,
The bells have sounded their warning,
And the only tune the wide world plays
Is "St. Patrick's Day in the Morning."

Each lad appears all neatly dressed—
No monarch ever was bolder—
With a sprig of shamrock in his breast
And a sash thrown over his shoulder;
And the lass she smiles upon the lad,
And turns no more in her scorning,
For she couldn't resist his suit, bored,
On "St. Patrick's Day in the Morning."

Och! sure but the streets are a gala sight,
The people all are so frisky!
With here and there a bit of a fight,
The result of a drop of whiskey!
If Mike and Pat come out of a spat
With eyes of their own adorning,
Devil a bit do they care for that
On "St. Patrick's Day in the Morning."

You may traverse the world from the Northern
To the line of the hot equator; [main
You may go from Sahara's desert plain
To Vesuvius, close to the crater;
You are certain to find an Irishman there,
If you come with never a warning,
And he's sure to be humming the darling air
Of "St. Patrick's Day in the Morning!"

But, though you find him in distant parts,
And whether at sea or on dry land,
The tenderest spot in his heart of hearts
Is reserved for the Emerald Island.
The soil of his birth is his proudest boast,
And he'll give you a whack for a warning,
If you fail to respond to his patriot toast
Of "St. Patrick's Day in the Morning!"

FROMENT & RISLER.

FROM THE FRENCH OF ALPHONSE DAUDET.

[The French Academy, Paris, awarded its Medal for Literary Excellence in 1875 to M. Daudet because of this story, which within six months reached its Eighth Edition.]

TRANSLATED FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY CELIA LOGAN.

CHAPTER XVIII—CONTINUED.

Each time that Frantz visited his brother's office, when he was going away old Sigismund, who watched him through the passage-way, would walk several steps with him towards the door, pretending to sharpen one of his pens while so doing. He kept the young man informed upon the progress of affairs about the factory. For a little time past matters had seemed to go better. M. George came regularly to the office and slept every night at Savigny. No more bills were presented to Sigismund, and madame herself kept much more quiet than formerly. The old cashier triumphed.

"You see," he said, "I did well to warn you. Your arrival has been sufficient to put everything into order again. But it's all the same," added the good but suspicious old man, carried away by the force of habit. "I have no confidence."

"Have no fears, M. Sigismund, *I* am here."

"You are not going back again, are you, Frantz?"

"No, no, not yet. I have some important business to transact here first."

"So much the better."

The important business of which Frantz spoke was his marriage with Desiree Delobelle, which he now contemplated. He had as yet spoken of it to no one, not even to her; but she must have suspected something of it, for from day to day she became more gay and prettier.

They were alone in the workshop one Sunday afternoon. Mme. Delobelle had gone out for a promenade, proud to show herself on the arm of her great man, and leaving friend Frantz with her daughter to keep her company.

Frantz was carefully dressed in holiday attire and had an air at once timid and resolute, tender and solemn. Only from the manner in which the little low chair was put near the large arm-chair, the latter comprehended that a great confidence was about to be confided to its hearing, and suspected a little of what it was.

The conversation began by little, indifferent words, interrupted by long silences.

"It is a fine day to-day."

"Yes, very fine."

"Your bouquet still smells good?"

"Oh! yes. Very good."

But, in pronouncing these simple words, their voices were modulated softly by the tender influence of their thoughts which was yet to be said.

At length the low chair drew a little nearer to the great arm-chair, and, looking at each other, with hands entwined, the young people, quite low and slowly, called each other's names:

"Desiree."

"Frantz."

At that moment somebody knocked at the door. It was a very little, discreet tap which they heard, such a one as would be made by a hand beautifully gloved, which feared to soil itself by the least contact.

"Come in," said Desiree with a slight movement of impatience, and Sydonie appeared, beautiful, coquettish, gay.

She came, in passing, to see and kiss her dear little friend Zizi. For so long a time she had desired so do so. The presence of Frantz seemed to astonish her a great deal; but so much did she enjoy talking with her old friend, poor little Zizi, that she scarcely looked at him. After her effusions and caresses, and a little talk over old times, she wanted to go up and see the window at the head of the staircase and the old lodging of the Rislers. It would amuse her to thus revive all the memories of her youth.

"Do you not remember, Frantz," she asked, "when I used to enter your room, my little head held up straight with pride in the brilliant diadem of birds and bugs that Desiree had adorned me with?"

Frantz did not reply. He was too much moved to answer. Something warned him that it was for him, him alone, that this woman came; that she wished to be alone with him in order to hinder him from being another's; and the unhappy young man perceived with terror that she would not have any great difficulty in doing as she pleased with him. Only let her enter the room all his heart had flown back to her.

Desiree suspected nothing. Sydonie's air was so frank and friendly, and besides, now they were brother and sister, there was no longer any love possible between them. Nevertheless, the little lame girl had a vague presentiment of happiness when Sydonie, at the door and ready to leave, turned negligently and said to her brother-in-law:

"By the way, Frantz, I am charged by Risler to bring you to dinner with us to-day. The carriage is below, and we are to take him up as we pass the factory."

To Desiree she said, with the prettiest little smile imaginable:

"You will be good enough to let us have him, will you not, Zizi? And don't be uneasy—we will send him back to you."

And he, the ingrate, had at once the weakness and the audacity to go with her. He went without hesitation—without even turning his head to look back. Carried away by his passion as by a furious sea, he resigned himself to it, and neither on that day nor thereafter was the large arm-chair of Mlle. Zizi to know what interesting thing it was that was to be said from the little low chair to her.

CHAPTER XIX.
WAITING.

After dinner Sydonie found an opportunity to whisper to her friend Dobson:

"Write to Cannobin and tell him not to come here until I send for him. When George comes to-morrow, say to him that he must pass at least a fortnight at Savigny with his wife. Certain things have transpired which make it necessary he should obey me to the letter."

Her devoted, often-obliged friend gladly complied.

* * * * * * *

Sydonie had been waiting, waiting for a whole month for a letter. A whole month she had brought every feminine wile and fascination to bear on Frantz into writing a compromising letter. Why she wanted it will be seen later. It came at last. It ran thus:

I love you, I love you! More than ever, and forever. There is no use in struggling longer—our crime is stronger than we are. Will it, our love, indeed a crime? We loved first, we were destined for each other. Have we not the right to be together in spite of the fate which separates us? Come, then, to me. All scruples are banished, and we will fly together. To-morrow night, at the Lyons depot, at ten o'clock, I shall expect you. Do not fail; everything is arranged, and I shall never cease to love. FRANTZ.

To draw forth such a letter had not been easy, even to Sydonie, for it is difficult to pervert to crime a young and honest heart like that of Frantz. He so struggled against himself that she often felt discouraged. When she believed that she had surely conquered him, his sense of right suddenly revived and he wanted to fly, to escape her. What a triumph, then, for her when this letter was handed her one morning!

Madame Dobson had just been telling how hard George complained at being separated from her so long, and how jealous he was of Risler's brother.

When Sydonie showed her Frantz's note, she asked what she was going to reply.

"Going to reply! I have replied. Yes."

"What! You are going to elope with that fool!"

Sydonie did not answer. She did not confide everything to her friend. The idea that she would be exposed to her husband really frightened her. She believed that Risler, once convinced that he was betrayed, would prove a terrible man, who would not stop at bloodshed.

This lucky letter put an end to all her terrors. Could Frantz now expose her? He who came to avenge his brother's wrongs had proved the greatest sinner of them all.

* * * * * * *

Two hours before the departure of the designated train Frantz was at the Lyons depot. It is situated in a distant part of Paris. Frantz hid himself in a corner. He was absorbed in reflection and self-reproaches; still he could not blame himself, for the memory of his early love lightened all his thoughts. Why had such a fearful barrier arisen between them? She had been his by the right of election first—and yet now, in order to win her, he must be false to his brother—he must commit a crime. She ought soon to be here, he thought. Although the appointed time was still far off, mechanically he looked at all the people who hurried in, each moment expecting that elegant form to step from the crowd.

After many arrivals and departures, and shrieks from the engines which seemed likely to tear the roof off, Frantz found himself alone, the depot as deserted as a church on week days. It was near the time for the ten-o'clock train. He arose. Now it was no longer a dream; in half an hour, a quarter of an hour at the latest, she must come. Then commenced all the horrible anguish of suspense, that singular condition of body and spirit when the heart no longer seems to beat, when all waits for one event. A thousand times poets have described the agony of the lover who hearkens to the rolling of a carriage in a deserted street, a furtive step mounting the stairs.

But to wait for the loved one in a depot is still more lugubrious. The hurry-scurry, the pressing-forward of passengers, buying of tickets, the arrival and departure of trains, seem to augment anxiety and nervousness.

Frantz came and went, hither and yonder, watching every carriage that stopped. Every woman who appeared made him tremble. He thought he saw her, veiled, hesitating, alarmed. He would hasten to the figure to reassure her, to protect her. It was not Sydonie.

As the depot filled up, the watch became more difficult, so he went outside. It was soft and pleasant weather, at the end of September. A light fog was floating about. Every person who came had the air of saying: "It is I. Here I am." But it was never Sydonie.

Yes; at last, it is she—a lady in black, slender, elegant, accompanied by another—Madame Dobson, no doubt. He hurried to her. Again he was mistaken. It was a young woman who resembled her. A gentleman—young, too—soon joined them. It looked like a wedding-party. Frantz was filled with rage and envy when he saw them all get into the train, happy and united in the crowd. It seemed to him that they had stolen his and Sydonie's places in the car.

And still, in all the bustle of departure, the clock struck and Sydonie did not come. A hand was suddenly laid on Frantz's shoulder. He started. He turned. It was Grandfather Gardinois.

"Ah!" he said, "it is Mons. Risler, is it not? Are you going by the Marseilles express? So am I, only I am not going far."

He explained that he had missed the Orleans train, and was going to try to get to Savigny by the Lyons line; then he spoke of the factory and of Risler.

"It seems that matters have not been going well with them for some time; they have been hurt by the Bauardel failure. Our young people ought to take care; at the rate they're going now, they will end up as Bauardel has done—but the train's moving! Good-bye!"

The ten-o'clock train was gone! Frantz tried to be calm and to reason. She has missed this train, he said to himself, but, knowing that I am waiting, she will come, no matter at what hour of the night.

He seated himself on a bench. He looked at the newspaper-stand; he knew by heart all the titles of the books, for he had read them again and again during the four hours he had been there. The little keeper of the stand closed the place, wrapped herself in an old cloak and went away. Business was over for the night.

Suddenly he thought of the small room where Desiree was working, with lowered light, but the vision fled as rapidly as it came. He felt thirsty.

The depot restaurant was still open.

He went in. The waiters were sleeping on the benches; the floor was wet with the rinsings of glasses. They were a long time waiting on him, and just at the moment he was going to drink the idea that Sydonie had perhaps arrived during his absence made him run out like a madman, leaving his glass and money on the table.

But she was not there. What could have happened? What could have detained her? Had she been taken ill, or seized with remorse? In any case, she could have sent Madame Dobson to him. Perhaps Risler had found his letter! She was so careless, so imprudent. And, while he was thus lost in conjectures, time rolled on. Day began to break. He determined to go to Asnieres immediately to ascertain the meaning of this strange conduct. He wished he was there now.

When he reached Asnieres, after two or three hours' walking, it was like a dream. The sun was rising in all its glory, reddening wood and water. The bridge, the quay, the houses, all partook of the morning's brightness, and seemed to smile as the new-made day rose from the shadows of night. As he approached he perceived signs of life in his brother's house. He hesitated, not daring to enter. Suddenly someone hailed him:

"Ah, is that you, M. Frantz? You are early this morning."

It was Sydonie's coachman, going to clean the horses.

"Anything happened in the house?" demanded Frantz, trembling.

"Nothing, sir."

"Is my brother in?"

"No, sir; he slept at the factory last night."

"Nobody is sick?"

"Not that I know of, sir."

Frantz decided to ring.

Everybody within seemed up and about. In spite of the early hour, he heard Sydonie's clear and resonant voice speaking with animation. Frantz, full of emotion, could not but overhear.

"No, no one must see it before we get to Paris. It is now half-past four; we'll breakfast at seven o'clock—and for the entrees, let us see ——"

She was in conference with the cook for the dinner next day. The sudden appearance of her brother-in-law did not disturb her at all. She said very coolly:

"Ah, good-morning, Frantz. I'll be with you in a moment. We are going to have a grand dinner to-morrow; friends of the house, a business-dinner—excuse me."

Fresh and smiling, she continued to arrange the bill-of-fare. In her calm visage there was not the slightest trace of annoyance or anxiety; it was a stranger to whom she made the hour lover, worn-out with watching, fatigue and suspense.

For a quarter of an hour Frantz waited in a corner of the parlor while she went through the whole *menu*, from soup to dessert. She did not spare him the most trifling detail. At last, when they were alone, and he could speak, he said breathlessly:

"You did not receive my letter."

"Oh, yes, I did," she answered, going to the glass and arranging the ribbon in her floating hair. "Yes, I received it. Indeed, I was fairly enchanted to receive it. Now, if you have any desire to tittle-tattle, to carry to your brother a story of the disastrous, ridiculous reports about me, as you threatened to do, I can easily prove to him that they emanate from the spite engendered by a criminal love repulsed by me, as it ought to be. You are warned, remember!"

As she bowed and left him, the eternal little smile at the corners of her rosy lips was one of triumph.

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CHAPTER XX.
DELOBELLE IS CUT TO THE HEART.

The day after Frantz's ill-starred adventure, which resulted, nevertheless, better for him than he was in any mood to admit, he left his apartments in the Rue de Bracque and disappeared without a word to anyone.

When Delobelle returned home that day he was overcome, wearing that look of an abused and injured man so familiar to his womankind.

"What's the matter? What has happened?" inquired Madame Delobelle anxiously.

Twenty years of acting in private had not accustomed her to his exaggeration of the passing emotions. Before answering, the tragedian drew down the corners of his mouth, as if he was about to swallow something bitter. This was the play of feature he formerly assumed when he wished to make an effective speech, entrance or exit. At length he spoke:

"Those Rislers ——"

"Well, well ——"

"Are ingrates, both of them. Do you know what I have just learned below stairs? Frantz Risler is gone! Yes, gone! He left the house, and Paris too, no doubt, without even coming to shake me by the hand, or to thank me for the generous welcome I have given him here! What do you think of that? It has cut me to the heart. And he did not come to say good-bye to you either, did he? though it is hardly a month ago since he was always here."

Madame Delobelle uttered an exclamation of surprise and vexation. Desiree did not say a word, nor make a movement. Still the same little tricks. From the wire she was handling did not stop stirring.

"Tell me, tell me," continued the illustrious creature, "what I have ever done to that man that he should thus cut me to the heart?"

It was one of his affectations to believe himself pursued by the hate of the entire world. That was part, he said, of his crucifixion to art.

Tenderly Madame Delobelle sought to console him —to bind up his bleeding heart by adding a lame's fry to his dinner. He was really affected. Frantz being gone, he could not longer hope to obtain through him any influence with the elder brother.

"Out in the heart!" he sighed, as he sat down to dinner with a sob.

Beside his egotistical and superficial sorrow there sat the embodiment of real grief, of the grief that kills. The blind mother did not even see it; there were some scenes in which the mother is graver than the wife, but in Madame Delobelle the love for the husband was superior to that of the mother. Priestess of the god Delobelle, absorbed in the contemplation of her idol, she thought that her daughter had come into the world to breed horror the more after. Both had but one end in life—to work for the glory of that great man, to console that unrecognized genius. There was nothing else in life.

Madame Delobelle had never even noticed the hot flushes of Desiree when Frantz entered, nor her little, girlish schemes to induce her mother to talk of him when he was away. And this had been transpiring for years. If by chance she remarked that Desiree was unusually silent, and she asked what was the matter, the girl had but to reply "Nothing" to satisfy her.

She read intuitively the heart of her husband—if any care wrinkled that foolish forehead, she wished to banish it; but she had never had a divination of Desiree's troubles—she invited none of those confidences from her child which rejuvenate even the coldest mother. Such is the influence of egotists like Delobelle; he makes others as selfish as himself.

The habit which certain families have, of thinking only of and yielding everything to one person, of necessity throws into the shade all the joys and sorrows which are indifferent to that individual. The grief that swelled the heart of the little lame girl almost to bursting, in no wise interested the glory of the great man. How she suffered! Since the day when Sydonie took Frantz away in her carriage, Desiree knew that she was no longer loved, and the name of her rival. Oh! why, since it was to end thus, had Frantz come back to her? Why had he so highly raised in her breast false hopes? How many tears had she shed in secret since that fatal day! So long as Frantz remained in the house, she did not quite despair of regaining him. Although he seldom came to see her, she knew he was there—she could hear him come and go, or pace the floor. Sometimes, if the door was ajar, she could even catch a glimpse of him.

He did not look happy. How could he be, loving his brother's wife? She knew that he would never again love her, Desiree; but she thought there might come a time when, wounded and dying, he would come to her, telling her his agony, would beseech her to console him. This faint hope she lived upon for three weeks. She asked so little, this even was now denied her. Frantz was gone! Gone without a word, a look for her! The lover betrayed her, and then the friend!

At the first words of her father she felt as if thrown into a deep abyss, dark and terrible, never more to return to the light. She was suffocating. She wanted to call for help, but upon whom? Her mother would not hear her. Sydonie! Oh, she knew her well now. As well cry out for succor to her lustrous birds, looking at her with fixed and gay indifference. Work could not save her now. It had lost its health giving quality. Her inert arms had lost their strength—her hands dropped discouraged. She did not appeal to Heaven. She never thought of it. The poor girl heard not, saw not, felt not. They are ready to die, but they cannot pray. Death is their consoler and the deliverer. So thought Desiree.

She must die. But how?

Immobile she sat, and while, between intervals of eating, the selfish father poured forth a tirade against human ingratitude, she debated the kind of death to choose. Being never alone, she could not commit suicide with charcoal after stopping up the doors and windows. Neither, as she never went out alone, could she buy a poison of the herbalist—a little packet of white powder that one slips in the pocket with one's thimble and housewife. She thought of eating the sulphur of matches, of vert-de-gris, of the window opening on the street; but the idea of the anguish she would give her parents by the spectacle of her pain made her reject all these means of self-destruction.

The river! ah! the river! The river carries you so far that your body is never found, and death is surrounded by mystery.

The river! She shuddered in thinking of it. It was not the blackness nor the depth of the river which frightened her. A daughter of Paris cares little for that. They throw their aprons over their heads, so as not to see; best to go down-stairs, and into the streets alone—that intimidated her.

While the unhappy girl took in advance this plunge into death and oblivion, the illustrious Delobelle revived little by little, and spoke less tragically. There was cabbage for dinner, and as he liked cabbage, he sentimentalized on eating, recalled his own triumphs, the everlasting crowns of gold, and as soon as he had dined went to see "The Misanthrope" at the Odeon. Robricart was to make his debut. He was scrupulously dressed, his hair curled, and in his pocket was a new shining five-franc piece that his wife had given him to play the beau with.

"I am very well pleased," she said when he had gone. "Your father dined well to-night. Poor fellow! that consoled him a little, I think. Only think, Desiree, he was cut to the heart by Frantz's ungrateful conduct! I hope the theatre will cheer him up a little. He has need of it."

* * * * * * *

Yes, it was terrible to go alone into the streets. When she was a child and was sent on an errand, the street-children followed her laughing, mocking her limp; older people thrusting pitying glances upon her; then the horses, carriages, omnibuses all frightened her. The river was far, she would be very tired, but there was no other means.

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"I am going to bed now, child. Are you going to stay up any longer?"

Yes, she would stay up—she wanted to finish some work.

"Good-night, then. I have put father's supper near the fire. Give it a look before going to bed, will you?"

She would finish the work so that it might be ready for him in the morning.

To see that little head bending quietly over her work, no one would suspect what fearful thoughts were rushing through it.

She finished the last bird of the dozen, a marvelous little creature, whose wings seemed bathed in the sea and tinged with sapphire. Carefully she strung him on a wire in the graceful attitude of flying.

She will fly, the pretty bluebird! With one movement of his wings he will be lost in space. Like him, she will go on a voyage—a voyage eternal and without return!

THE MISSES MARIA AND NELLY HARRIS, ACTRESSES.

CHAPTER XXI.
SEEKING DEATH.

At length the work was finished and put aside, the table neatly arranged, the last needlefull of silk picked up and carefully put away, the pins stuck in the pincushion. When the great man should come home he would find the lamp turned down, everything in faultless order, and his little supper awaiting him on the hearth. To him that frightful and eventful night would appear as calm as any other. No infraction of the strict order of the household, and no neglect in the observance of his habits, would indicate to him the despair now so close to him.

Very quietly Desiree opened the wardrobe and took out a little shawl, in which she wrapped herself. Then she went out. What! Not one last look at her mother?—not a silent adieu?—no softening or hesitancy in this hour of parting? No, nothing of the sort. The frightful incidents of her short life as presented to the minds of those about to die, she understood at last to what an egotistical love her infancy and her youth had been sacrificed. She knew that a few pompous words from the great man would console the now sleeping woman, against whom poor little Desiree felt some hardening of her heart. And it reflected how little sympathy for her had the mother who could sleep so tranquilly in this hour of her terrible anguish.

When one dies young, even voluntarily, it is never without a revolt by nature; and poor Desiree, in determining to part with life, felt indignant with destiny, which compelled the sacrifice.

Behold her now in the street! Where is she going? The quarter of the city in which she hurries along is almost deserted. Those thoroughfares, so busy by day, are at this hour very quiet. The people who live here were in bed and fast asleep early. The distant light of the boulevards throws upon the sky a roseate reflection, as of a far-off fire, but here the twinkling little street-lamps are few and far between. The great doors of the stores are closed, and never shutters cover the windows. The only sounds are the poor girl hears are the hurried ones of some belated pedestrian, the measured, far-sounding tramp of a policeman, or the stumbling shuffle of a drunken man. A gust of chilly wind from the quays sets signs to creaking dismally, windows to rattling, and causes a rope pendant from an old pulley high above a warehouse door to lash the wall. It is dismally lonesome here by night.

Desiree walked hurriedly onward, her little shawl drawn tightly about her, her head erect, her eyes quite dry. Without knowing her way, she walked straight ahead, through the black and narrow streets, asking directions from no one, and unconsciously losing herself in the almost labyrinthine ways.

There seemed to be always something in the way interposing a barrier between her and the river. The night-wind from the water was damp; she could feel its humidity on her face. Her goal she knew must be near at hand; yet it seemed to her as if the river hid itself—shut itself in behind high walls and great buildings to baffle her approach to death.

But the little lame girl's purpose was fixed and desperate, and she persevered. One could not have seen her fluttering along without thinking of a poor wounded bird struggling to escape the hunter, desiring only to reach some leafy cover in the forest, there to die in peace.

To think that, at that same hour, almost in the same neighborhood, there was another one who wearily walked the streets, waiting, watching, despairing! Ah, if they could only meet! If she could but ask him:

"If you please, sir, direct me to the Seine."

And, if he should recognize her, and say:

"What! Is it you, Mlle. Zizi? What are you doing out at such an hour?"

"I'm going to die, Frantz, for you have taken from me the desire to live!"

Then he, overwhelming with her, reading the agony in her poor heart, would take her in his arms and carry her home, saying to her:

"No, do not die. I have need of you to console me —to make me better—to cause me to forget the wicked scene the other one has wrought towards me."

But that is all a poet's dream. Life—real life—is too cruel for such good things, and, when one small a happy chance as this would be the means of preserving a human existence, you may be sure that it will not occur. Those romances which are true are always the saddest.

Slow! slow! streets!—still streets—poor Desiree paused, dragging herself onward wearily, but with unflinching resolution. Then she crossed an open place, or square, and saw before her a bridge the lights upon which were reflected in long, luminous lines upon the black bosom of the river beneath.

Outlines seen through a fog gain wondrously in immensity. To Desiree's unaccustomed eyes—the effect heightened also by her ignorance of her surroundings—the enormous size and grandeur of the scene seemed overpowering. It appeared to her as if all of great Paris, illuminated and deserted, lay within her view. But what did it matter to her? She had come here but for one object—to die. Amidst this oppressive immensity she felt herself so small, so solitary, so humiliated and lost, that it almost seemed to her as if she were dead already.

Mechanically, with dazed senses, she stumbled on toward the water. Suddenly her steps were arrested almost at the edge of the quay by the odors of flowers and shrubs and fresh earth—perfumes which recalled her most sweetly cherished memories. She had chanced upon the flower-market. At her feet, near the edge of the gutter, laid piles of plants and shrubs, with their roots embedded in earth and covered with straw. Beyond these were rows of flower-pots, containing blooming plants, and tastefully adorned with covers of white ruffled paper. Queen Marguerites of all colors, mignonette and roses rendered the air heavy with fragrance. Here and there, near the flower-sellers, women who wrapped themselves closely in their shawls, and, seated in leathern chairs, with their feet resting upon small foot-stoves, drowsed and shivered while waiting for the day and the caprices of their customers.

Poor little Desiree! All the remembrance of her rare days of youthful enjoyment, all the tenderness of her brief dream of love and hope, all the agony of the awakening from that dream, rushed back upon her with the perfume of that little temporary garden, and filled her heart. Cruel nature at once rewarded her love of life, and caused her to feel existence too hopeless and miserable to be endured. "Remember!" the flowers seemed to say to her. "Yes, I remember," echoed her anguished heart. Alas! she remembers but too well.

Once more the furtive little shade—for so she seemed, as she crept along—moved onward toward her destiny. At the end of the quay she descended a little flight of steps to the water's edge. Immediately loud cries and a confused noise of excitement and haste arose all along the quay and upon the bridge.

"A boat! Quick! A boat and drags!"

"A woman in the river!"

Watchful eyes, where she had been able to see no one, had been fixed upon Desiree's every movement since she reached the quay. Watermen, policemen, vagrants and prowlers swarmed on every side. With wonderful promptitude a waterman's boat, with a lantern in the bow and drag-hooks ready for use, was being paddled about where the unhappy girl disappeared. The flower-sellers awoke, and one of them developed sufficient curiosity to inquire sleepily:

"What is the matter?"

A woman selling coffee at the end of the bridge replied, in a tone of placid indifference:

"Oh, only a woman who has just flung herself into the river."

The river has rejected her. The light in the bow of the boat could be seen slowly returning to the shore. A group gathered about as Desiree, insensible, was lifted out. She had been found by a sand-dredger, a big, rough fellow, who said sneeringly:

"Here's a nice-looking water-fowl. After all the trouble she gave me to find her, she tried to slip through my fingers. I really believe she intended to swindle me out of my reward."

After a little time the group grew smaller, and then moved off towards the station-house. The flower-sellers went to sleep again, and once more all was quiet on the quay.

Poor girl, you believed that it would be easy to disappear. You little thought that, instead of affording you that oblivion which you craved, the river would throw you back with a new burden upon you—that of the shame and disgrace of a failure!

Desiree had to finish her night in the station-house, where the dirty benches, the floor filthy with the mud of the streets, the foul odors, and all the surroundings offended her sensibilities. They made up for her a little camp-bed before the stove, and the unhealthful heat drove a cloud of steam out of her wet clothing. She could scarcely realize where she was. All about her were men asleep in cots similar to that upon which she lay. Two drunken fellows in a distant cell were yelling, cursing and battering their cell-door. In the red light from the stove she saw, squatting on the floor near her, a hideous old woman with a white, haggard visage, a harmless lunatic, who incessantly wagged her head and mumbled: "Misery; yes, nothing but misery."

That monotonous refrain seemed to the wretched little Desiree a horrible personification of her own despair.

TO BE CONTINUED.

OUR ENGRAVING.

The ladies whose portraits we publish in this issue are daughters of the late Augustus Harris of Covent-garden Theatre, London, Eng., who was also lessee of the Princess' Theatre in that city for many years. At the latter theatre Miss Marie Harris made her debut on the dramatic stage, during the engagement of Charles Fechter. After acting as servant of the other principal theatres, she fulfilled an engagement at the Old Forte St. Martin Theatre, Paris, France, performing in French, a feat seldom successfully accomplished by English ladies. For the past two seasons she has been at the Haymarket Theatre, London. Miss Nelly Harris made her debut many years later than her sister at the Olympic Theatre, at the time that Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mathews were performing there. She was afterwards for three years at the Globe Theatre, under H. J. Montague's management.

THE FAIR AT FIDDLER'S CREEK.

A Gold-digger's Story.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY GERARD BYNE.

You want a tale, friends, eh? Well, I'll spin you a yarn—tell you about something that happened to me while in the Avoca gold-diggings in Victoria, Australia. You must know that I was then working in a mine, and doing well. There were a nice set of fellows on the claim, far better than the average run of men usually met on an Australian gold-field. Well, I was getting on, as I said before, very well, when one day we found out that there was to be a fair at Fiddler's Creek—a small settlement of Chinese, six miles from Avoca—and we determined to go over there for a spree; and, as we were working on the night-shifts—that is, from twelve A. M. to eight A. M.—we had the whole day before us.

The morning arrived, after a good eight hours' work; and as soon as we landed on top of the earth, off we started to our huts, to put on our best clothes and to wash. A miner's toilet does not take very long, and we were soon out again, "cooeying" for each other. We were soon assembled—Jim Barker, Tom Blake, Harry Edwards, Bob Smart, and one or two others joined in, and off we started, with heavy pockets and light hearts, to enjoy the day. What fun we had, to be sure! Racing along the road like a lot of schoolboys, we soon got over the six miles. Arrived there, we entered every show, bet on the leaping-pole contests, potato-races, hurdle-races, and everything else. Then we met some more boys from the mine—some of whom, by-the-bye, had been drinking somewhat freely, for which "John Chinaman" had to suffer; for, whenever one appeared near at hand, he was certain to be tripped up, knocked down, or dragged a few yards by his pigtail. At last, as evening closed in, we entered a shanty (an Australian expression signifying drinking-saloon), where we sat down to have a quiet smoke or drink, while some played euchre.

Pretty soon three Chinamen came in, and sat down at a table on the other side of the room, jabbering away, and calling for "glassie beer." This was the signal for more fun. Small pieces of paper were rolled up, and a regular broadside fired at the Chinamen. They looked over at us very angrily, and chattered like monkeys, but this only produced a roar of laughter from our party, and volley the second rattled about their shoulders and faces. Whether the body of paper or the volley of laughter caused them annoyance is hard to say; but the tallest of the three sprang from his seat and rushed at Jim Barker, shaking his fist in his face. Jim, however, only laughed the more, until the Chinaman, becoming exasperated, drew his knife. That was enough for Jim. In another moment his left fist landed square between "Johnny's" eyes, and he measured his length on the floor. Up rushed the other two to assist their friend; but they were met half way by two of our party, and down they went like skittles before the ball. We then seized them, the door was held open, and the three Chinamen were thrown into the road. This, however did not hurt them, for Chinamen, like cats, invariably land on their feet; and away they ran, yelling like very demons, and turning now and again to shake their fists at us. We didn't pay much attention to that, however, and, after a good laugh, returned to our seats to finish our cards and beer, and in five minutes had forgotten our little escapade.

Well, we sat there for some little time, when all at once we heard a subdued chattering outside the shanty door, and every now and then the ape-like face of a Chinaman would pop in and out again as quickly. At first we wondered what was up, and the keeper of the shanty walked to the door and peeped out. He returned to us with a very grave face.

"Gents," said he, "the muss yer 'ad with them Chinamen aint ended yet. There's nigh of a 'undred of 'em out there now, and I've just lived on these diggin's long enough to know they means mischief."

Instinctively our hands went to our belts, and then we looked at one another in consternation. In our hurried dressing we had omitted to stick our revolvers in our belts, and had left them behind us in our huts. Not a man among us was armed! One after the other, we stole to the door and peeped out. All told, there were just twelve of us, and outside were at least a hundred revengeful Chinamen, carrying, as we knew, their usual weapon—the knife. However, it was getting late, and we had to be back to the mine in time for work. Moreover, we had a six-mile tramp before us. At last Tom Blake spoke:

"See here, boys," he said, "we've got to get back to Avoca, *if we can*; and, more than that, we've got to fight our way through those sneaking vagabonds outside."

Here the landlord interposed with:

"I see yer hain't got yer six-shooters with yer. Well, I've got one, and yer welcome to take that 'long with yer. I can get it when I ride over to-morrow. I'd fight with yer; but a-living 'ere, I'd be murdered afore the week was out if I took any part in it."

We then drew lots for the pistol, and it fell to Bob Smart; and if ever a man took a deadly weapon in his hand with a grim determination, Bob did that night. The rest of us armed ourselves with empty bottles, chunks of wood, etc., and arranged to open the door quickly, rush out in a body, and fight our way straight for the Avoca road, keeping together as well as we could, but remembering that it was "every man for himself, and the devil take the hindmost."

Bob Smart, revolver in hand, and by his side Tom Blake, led the way; Jim Barker and I followed, and the rest brought up the rear. No sooner was Bob fairly outside the door, than flash! bang! went the revolver, and I knew that there was, at any rate, one enemy the less. And now all was confusion. I remember seeing a knife flash before my eyes, and I remember smashing my bottle (that I had taken for a weapon) over a head in front of me. I knew I was unhurt, and that I had felled one of my assailants. Jim had done the same, and was letting out left and right. I saw one of our party make a flying leap like a tiger, knocking down everything before him, but he had a fearful gash in his cheek—at another time it would have turned me sick, then it seemed nothing. Knives glittered all round me, so it seemed; but I continued to strike out desperately, and determined at least to die like a man. I got a few wounds, I was quite unhurt, and fresh as a daisy. But now before me came a gigantic Chinaman—gigantic at least to me, for, as you see, I am but a smallish man compared to the big, brawny fellows one meets on the diggings. He rushed at me like a bull, and down my knowledge of boxing saved my life. I stepped quickly on one side, avoiding the blow he dealt at me with his knife, and, almost at the same moment, planted a splendid blow under his chin. He half staggered, and I followed up my advantage, straining every nerve, gave him a right-hander on the nose, and down and down he went. Although still surrounded, I gave a sigh of relief as I saw my huge antagonist fall to the ground. I had hoped he was stunned. Not so, however; for the next instant, as I passed him, I felt a keen cold steel of his knife piercing my thigh, and the blood spouting down my leg like a torrent. For a moment the pain almost caused me to fall; but I knew that, once on the ground, I should never rise again. More furiously than ever I struck out—thud, thud, thud, went my fists, and down went the Chinamen, one on top of the other, while my companions were doing even better than I, most of them having bigger men. And now we saw we were breaking away from them—we saw it, as it were, simultaneously, and a hearty "Hurrah!" rang out upon the night from twelve pair of iron lungs above the squeaky yells of the infuriated Chinamen. A few more blows, another hearty hurrah, and we were clear, bounding along the Avoca road for dear life, hotly pursued by our enemies, who, if they couldn't fight, could certainly run. But, in spite of the blood we had all lost, more or less, if in the creation of the world twelve men were ever known to run faster than we did, I should like to meet those men. At last we found ourselves safe, and our adversaries retiring from the chase. We had run four miles at least.

And now we had time to look at each other. Heavens! what a sight it was. I was the best off, having preserved my face. All the rest were reeking with blood from top to toe, cheeks cut, arms and hands cut, and even breasts pierced in two or three places. But excitement kept us up until we got home. As I reached the door of my hut, however (mine was the first we came to), my strength gave way, and down I fell in a deep swoon. When I came to, I found all my chums sitting round, all washed, and their wounds effectually though clumsily dressed. I also had been washed, and my leg, although painful, had been well cared for. We all declared we could go through our night's work; so, after emptying a bottle of whiskey, getting on our working-clothes, and lighting our pipes, off we started for the mine.

And so ended our holiday trip; but I often look back to that time, and think it nothing short of a miracle how we all escaped with our lives from THE FAIR AT FIDDLER'S CREEK.

A SINGULAR DEATH.—George Drew of Green Island, Wis., recently discovered, about half a mile from the Island, the body of a man stretched out on the ice, with his head caught between two layers of ice, one on top of each other, and where there had evidently been a crack. The man had been dead for some time, as the body was cold and stiff. Near it was a sled. An examination of the position of the body showed that the man, Vesterr by name, had stooped to drink, laying down for that purpose. While drinking a certain movement in the ice closed the crack, the side opposite to him rising and sliding way over the side on which he was, just as far and high enough to catch and hold his head as in a vise, suffocating him, as was shown by the rest that the face, neck and breast were black.

THE annual report of the State Assessors shows that there are 27,797,785 acres of farming lands in this State, exclusive of the lands used for farming purposes in the suburbs of cities and those in incorporated villages.

THE IRISH PEASANT GIRL.

BY CHARLES KICKHAM.

She lived beside the Annar,
At the foot of *Sleive na-mon*,
A genuine peasant-girl,
With mild eyes like the dawn.
Her lips were dewy roses,
Her teeth were pearls so rare,
And a snow-drift 'neath the beach-nuts
Her neck and arms bare.

How pleasant 'twas to meet her
On Sunday, when the bell
Was filling with its mellow tones
Lone wood and grassy dell;
And when at eve young maidens
Strayed the river-bank along,
The widow's brown-haired daughter
Was the loveliest of the throng.

Oh! brave, brave Irish girls,
Sure we well may call ye brave,
When the least of all your pearls
Is the stormy ocean wave—
When you leave your quiet valleys,
And cross the ocean's foam,
To hoard your hard-won earnings
For the helpless ones at home.

Write word t' my own dear mother,
Say: "We'll meet with God above,"
And tell my little brother
That I send them all my love.
May the angels ever guard them,
Is their dying sister's prayer;
And folded in the letter
Was a tress of nut-brown hair.

Ah! cold and wellnigh callous
This weary heart has grown

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1876.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information replied to only through this department: no answers by mail.

LOYOLA CLUB.—1. 2. If you dramatize a story which has been published in England, and make considerable alteration in the plot, and copyright your dramatization, the law will protect your rights, i. e., the originality in method of treating the subject, the dialogue only so far as it is original, and the situations and effects. If you use the original title of the story, you cannot copyright that. Any number of persons who choose can also dramatize the same story and copyright their dramatizations, and you cannot interfere with them, nor can they interfere with you, unless they copy some of your original matter. 3. Certainly. There is no international copyright, and the foreign author has no protection in this country. 4. Your right would be the strongest because you are a citizen of the United States. 5. If the story should be originally published in this country in serial form, and duly copyrighted and all rights reserved, then you would not be justified in dramatizing it. 6. The question that a person holding a play in MS. by a foreign author can be protected here by common law has never been properly adjudicated. Some decisions have been given in this city by State Courts in favor of it; but those cases were not properly tried. If the opposing lawyer had moved the Court to transfer the case into the United States Courts, upon the ground that no action could be maintained at common law when there was a statute governing the question, we think that would have ended the matter. The copyright laws of the United States overrules the common law. Were it otherwise a *quasi* international copyright would be established, and such was never the intention of Congress, as is clearly proven by one section of the copyright law, which no litigant has yet dared bring to the notice of any Court. It is as follows: "Sec. 103. And be it further enacted, That *nothing* herein contained shall be construed to prohibit the printing, publishing, importation or sale of any book, map, chart, *dramatic* or *musical* composition, print, cut, engraving or photograph, *written, composed*, or made by *any person not a citizen* of the United States nor *resident* therein." You will see from this that your position is not affected. 7. Not in the slightest degree.

G. W., Boston.—1. There is no trick. The proposition distinctly implies that there is a difficulty to surmount that can be overcome by no ordinary process. One process of addition will not answer, but two will, and both are simple arithmetic. 2. According to the exact terms of the proposition, however, you could have done it by one process of addition, and possibly by multiplication alone, for it is required that every figure must be used more than once *viz*: "But you must *not* use any figure *but once*." What the language says is probably not what was really meant.

W. J. KELLEY, Phila.—1. Joe Coburn defeated Harry Gribbin and Mike McCool, and fought draws with Ed. Price and Jim Mace. 2. The late Ned O'Baldwin beat George Isles and Andy Marsden, was beaten by the latter, and fought Joe Wormald. On the last occasion the police interfered and, as the referee and Wormald and Coburn refused to obey the orders of the referee as to a subsequent place of meeting, the stakes were awarded to O'Baldwin.

A READER.—Spohr's method and Baillot, Rode & Kreutzer's system for the violin rank among the best instructors. There are several so-called self-teachers, Winner's is about as any. By applying to the publishers, Ditson & Co., 711 Broadway, or Wm. Pond & Co., 547 Broadway, you can obtain either of the above mentioned books.

JOHN M.—1. Thank you for the gentle reminder. After a Sterne chase we find that you are correct, and that the quotation referred to is not within the lids of the Bible, but that the knowledge of the Bible cost of his school may account for his going astray. 2. For the complimentary allusion we tender you many thanks.

READER, Rochester.—Both pure flushes out. 2. A pair, two pair, three of a kind, full hand, four of a kind. Straights and flushes are played by agreement. A flush beats three of a kind, but a straight is variously played to beat two pair and three of a kind, and a full hand, which can only be played by agreement, will beat four aces.

J. B. K., Ithaca.—When counting the four-ball game in one, it is usual to call for a nine. In the game of fifteen a penalty is exacted, it should, for the sake of simplicity, be one button, which is equal to one shot. See "Reader, Ithaca."

P. B. C., Philadelphia.—Charles Fechter began an engagement at the Lyceum Theatre, in Fourteenth street, in this city, on Dec. 2, 1875, which terminated 17. He acted in the French language, and this was his last engagement in that theatre.

STUART.—"Eights" cannot be built upon at all. You have probably misconceived the answer in its relation to the question put and thence formed your opinion. If you seen the answer you cannot find, and that is for a typographic error to have crept in.

MCC.—1. If you have searched all the stores where such things are usually sold and cannot find one, then it is fair to presume that none are on sale. 2. Rumor saith he is to marry Miss Nellie Sandford. If such marriage has already taken place, it has not been made public.

J. M. C., Mattoon.—1. Harry Leslie, "the hero of Niagara," and John Denier, both of whom can be addressed in care of this office. We have not seen him for a few weeks past. A letter addressed to him in care of this office will reach him.

POKER.—A straight is not a legitimate hand of poker, in the first place, and it is not variously played to beat only two pair and even three of a kind. Agree upon its value before beginning play.

CUBA, Romantic.—He can make it "free" when it comes his turn to play again. He can duplicate his own build, but cannot raise it—that is, cannot change his own pile of "five" to "six" or "ten."

MERCHANT, Chicago.—Your question cannot be answered until you inform us what kind of a receipt or voucher you hold for the money. Are you sure it is in the Bank of England?

J. S., Philadelphia.—There can be but one lone hand at a time. The player who ordered up was the only one who could make four, and to do that he had to take five cards.

ENQUIRER, Dallas.—1. The pin is not to be spotted. 2. It does not count for the striker unless it stands fully two inches from the spot. It is to be spotted, however, unless its spot is occupied.

F. F. C., Fort Ann.—We do not procure engagements for performers. Apply to some dramatic agency. An advertisement in our columns will cost you, by agate measure. Ten lines space will cost $1.50 each insertion.

HANDVILLE, Providence.—1. Her real name was Burnham, but on her mother's marriage with Dr. Mott she assumed the latter name. 2 Never. His first wife died in Dorchester, Mass., Feb. 21, 1863.

C. T. AND P. F., Cain.—In playing cribbage my opponent plays a 6, I play an 8, he pairs it and takes two points. I then play a 7. Cannot I claim a sequence of 6, 7, 8?"..... No; 6, 8, 8, 7 is no sequence.

C. C. M., Morris.—We do not issue credentials to correspondents nor report sporting matters. Any fresh items of that kind which you choose to send will be thankfully received and used.

CHICAGO.—The first-named made his first appearance at the Bowery (Grand Opera House) Sept. 10, 1849, acting "Ire ael in "Richard III." The other first appeared in Detroit, Mich., about 1854 or 1855, in a minor character.

G. W., Chicago.—1. Not separated from his wife. 2. Acting in Chicago, Ill. 3. Get an engagement to play small business, and work your way up. Neither actors nor ac resses take pupils in that manner.

W. F., Pittsburgh.—1. Commissary quarters for troops. 2. Portage, a carrying-place over land between navigable waters.

ERIE, New Milford.—Unless it is agreed to play royal or routine flushes, four aces are the best hand at any kind of poker.

CONSTANT READER, Cincinnati.—The Grand Opera-house which seats 1,631 persons, is the largest theatre in your city.

TEXAS EYRIE, Elyria.—1. The salary is agreed upon at the time of making the engagement. 2. Common white sand.

JAMES MOORE.—As you say that you are not now, and will not for some time be, in a position to accept a challenge, that is the best answer you can make.

L. H. G., Garnett.—A letter addressed to him in care of this office will reach him. He is traveling with a troupe of hand-bills.

LOCAL HISTORY.—In our old bills mention is made from time to time, of the whereabouts of the old-timers. We have no time to search our files for the information.

I. C.—1. Here's a parody, but Messrs. Sankey, Moody and Sankey would look upon us in anger were we to publish it.

NOM SIGNATURE, St. Louis.—The salary of the Mayor of this city is $12 000 per annum, or $2,000 more than the Governor of this State receives.

COUNTRYMAN, Waterbury.—It would depend entirely upon the nature of the articles sold. Correspond with the manager of the show.

F. C. H., Providence.—1. From $30 to $50 per week, according to reputation and ability. 2. From $40 to $100 per week.

TELEGRAPH.—If A raised or looked at his cards before announcing the misdeal, his hand is foul; and B, if he was A's only opponent, is entitled to the pot.

BEER.—Norton's place is on what may pardonably be called the northwest corner of Bleecker and Carmine streets.

BROOKLYN.—The value should be agreed upon before beginning play. A straight is sometimes played to beat three of a kind, but four aces can only beat two pair.

W. A.—1. Mrs. Gen. Philip Sheridan's maiden name was Irene Rucker. 2. Gen. Sheridan was born in Massachusetts. We do not know his age.

SUBSCRIBER.—The bridge is now of iron, the wooden one having been removed several years ago by the late Isaac G. Buckhout.

CONSTANT READER, Cleveland.—As speedily as possible, procure all the influence you can muster, and address "Centennial Committee."

MINNIE WELDS.—J. F. Heintz, 15 School street, Boston, Mass., or R. A. Fox, 2,163, Philadelphia, Pa., we believe, can supply you with a fits of that date.

J. J. M., Denver.—1. By reading THE CLIPPER attentively you will soon get an insight to the business. 2. We cannot say where you can procure her photograph.

E. EDMUNDS, Indianapolis.—1. C has to shoot at seven birds. 2. It must be gathered within three minutes from the time of alighting.

T. G. F., Carbondale.—The best recorded standing jump, with artificial aid, is 13ft. 7in., made by J. Greaves, in England.

C. M. B., Fall River.—No answers by mail. Have advertised your letter to his address. He is traveling in the South.

HOPLITON.—Ton require, first, a "Post-office Guide;" next, a "Railroad Guide;" and finally G. P. Rowell & Co.'s catalogue of newspapers.

JAMES DONALDSON, Chicago.—Yes; Mr. Watkins. She is a native of the United States.

FRANKLIN, Baltimore.—We do not charge for publishing poetry.

AN ENGLISHMAN.—"That's what no fellah can find out," as Englishmen say. Authentic record of such matters.

A SUBSCRIBER.—The Theatre in this city has the largest seating capacity of all the theatres in this country.

D. H. S.—We know nothing of them further than that they advertise.

ENQUIRER, Hamilton.—Cannot venture to decide bets on the relative circulations of newspapers.

FRANK, Cincinnati.—No salary; managers will not engage them.

OVER THE MUD.—The Boston Club are champions until 1876, and no rules can deprive them of the title, unless they choose to yield it themselves.

G. H. B.—1. We have been so crowded with statistics that we have had no space to devote to the topic. 2. We cannot say.

C. R., South Bend.—Inclose 25 cents to 16 Ed. James, and he will send you a copy by mail.

READER, Ithaca.—One point for a miss, and three for going into pocket or off the table, when a shot counts three

REFEREE, Scandal City.—The reporter is entitled to the money.

R. F. C.—It is worth nothing to most people, but may be worth a great deal to some. Advertise it.

C. H., Albany.—1. From Ed. James. 2. Yes; on the 18th of October, 1876.

F. R., San Francisco.—No answers by mail. Address them in care of this office.

ELDR STOCKINGS, Chicago.—The record arrived too late for publication.

TWO PATRONS, Buffalo.—The iceboat Whiz covered 9 miles in 5 minutes on the Hudson, in 1872.

FRANK ROBINSON, Lawrence.—McLaughlin and McMahon were never opponents in a wrestling-match.

G. H. O. D., Manchester.—The seller was out on high and low and gift of three.

J. C. McB., Lincoln.—Address Harper & Brothers or D. Appleton & Co., New York.

C. B. E. K., Cincinnati.—Do not know where it is manufactured.

J. F. AND T. C., Springfield.—The player whose hand was fit to open is entitled to call he made.

PEDRO, Erie.—1. We have no record. 2. See CLIPPER ALMANAC.

S. HUNT, Jackson.—The college regatta is to be held at Saratoga July 18, 19.

G. C., Rome.—Yes; can play directly at the pins with the ball that is nearer them.

CENTRAL CITY.—Fora Temple is living in Philadelphia.

RUBEN, Burlington.—1. Seventy-five. 2. Seventy six.

P. F. R.—We know of no party that is starting out.

SUBSCRIBER.—We do not know to whom you allude.

J. J. S., Cincinnati.—$5.25 for advertising received.

F. J. F.—1. A is out. 2. See CLIPPER ALMANAC.

A. B. C.—We have not time to hunt up the item.

H. F. G., Yarmouth.—The ball is held in hand.

J. ST. C., Belleville.—He did so frequently.

LANDY, Providence.—C's high put him out.

J. W. B., Fort Wayne.—Never married.

R. OLIVER, Holyoke.—Charles O'Conor.

P. F. H., Plymouth.—An English Jew.

BOB H., Phila.—Yes; railroad euchre.

J. R. A.—Suffolk, Va., April 12, 1863.

A BET.—Can call out at any time.

DRUGGIST.—Pay stakes to winner.

J. H. M., Ann Arbor.—A loses.

C. G. GUL, Baton.—Oct. 29, 1873.

R. R. F., Toledo.—Yes.

FULTON.—No.

A NEW STORY.

The favor with which THE CLIPPER serials have been received, and the increasing interest manifested in their perusal, have induced us to continue their publication, and to call in the aid of well-known authors in that branch of our specialties. The story of "Froment and Risler," which took the French prize, and which was translated for THE CLIPPER by the well-known writer Miss Cella Logan, has enlisted unusual attention from the novelty of its plot, and the careful treatment it has received at the hands of the translator.

A new volume of THE CLIPPER will open with the issue bearing date April 1, which will appear in a complete dressing of new type, now being manufactured for us; and in that number we intend to commence the publication of a new serial romance by one of the popular dramatists of the day, written expressly for this paper. It is entitled

THE PRIDE OF PIUTE;
OR,
THE LOVE THAT WAS LOST.
A Story of the Sierras.
BY BARTLEY CAMPBELL.

In twenty-three chapters, as follows:

1. In the Canon.
2. Out of the Jaws of Death.
3. Seeking a New Home.
4. A Christmas-eve.
5. A Roadside Encounter.
6. Humiliation.
7. All about Love.
8. An Unexpected Blow.
9. A Strange Scene.
10. In which Joe Suffers.
11. Love Gains a Victory.
12. Strange Faces.
13. They Meet Again.
14. Ida and Mabel.
15. Wedding Bells.
16. Wedded Bliss.
17. Into Temptation.
18. Sarah Journeys Home.
19. Seeking Succease from Sorrow.
20. In the Hands of Justice.
21. For Her Sake.
22. Back to Piute.
23. The Curtain Falls.

The romance is replete with interest from the opening chapter to the "Fall of the Curtain," the situations and incidents being excitingly dramatic. The characters are well drawn and life-like, the scenes are realistic and touching, and the plot is carried out in a natural manner, the entire story being clothed in chaste and beautiful language, and a pure, healthful moral underlying the entire work.

DIPLOMATS AS CIRCUS-AGENTS.

A brief advertisement in THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, after having evoked comment on the part of *The Tribune, World, Herald* and *Sun* of this city, has led a London art journal into resurrecting a series of facts that cannot fail to be of interest to a large majority of our readers. When, as is alleged, Mr. Washburne of the American Legation in Paris applied for the position of agent for Myers' Circus, he doubtless had in his mind's eye all those distinguished personages who, according to the art-journal now quoted from, had preceded him in the "show-business;" and he might have further fortified himself with the reflection that not only was our own George Washington the proprietor of a small menagerie, but also that the "Father of his Country" occasionally invoked the good-offices of American diplomats abroad to keep up his supply of live-stock.

Examples could easily be multiplied of willingness on the part of diplomatists to act as agents, if not of "spirited circus proprietors," at least of operatic and other managers. Perhaps, indeed, it is the fact of Mr. Washburne's having exerted himself on behalf of a circus-proprietor that makes his fellow-countrymen anxiously inquire whether the dignity of diplomacy has not been compromised? It has been seen that diplomatists have always been accustomed to do agents' work for singers and dancers; and there is, indeed, a certain fitness in engaging on behalf of art the friendly services of gentlemen whose allotted occupation is to watch over the preservation of peace, and to patch it up by means of negotiations and treaties on those numerous occasions where it gets broken. But Mr. Washburne does really seem to be the first member of a diplomatic corps of European rank who has openly and ready to do business for an equestrian manager; and it may be held that, in these as in other matters, the line should be drawn at female dancers, and that it should be drawn above, and not below, the level of circus proprietors. If so, Mr. Washburne may reply that circuses are at least as deserving of encouragement as theatres devoted to operabouffe or even to the ballet, and that a well-conducted circus will afford better entertainment than an ill-conducted opera-house. Let Mr. Washburne, moreover, quote Dr. Johnson, who, when Boswell told him somewhat timidly that he had been to see a man ride on three horses, did not reply, as he did to someone else who informed him that he had been to hear a woman preach, that such performances were curious rather than edifying, and that he would as soon see "a dog walk on his hind-legs." Far from treating the achievements of the equestrian with contempt, the learned doctor made answer and said: "Such a man, sir, should be encouraged, for his performances show the extent of the human powers in one instance, and thus tend to raise our opinion of the faculties of man. He shows what may be attained by perverting all industry to one end; every man may hope that, by giving as much application, though he may never perhaps ride three horses at a time, or dance upon a wire, yet he may be equally expert in his particular employment." He has chosen to paint, as Mr. Washburne knows already, and his critics may be requested to take the news to heart, that many a famous virtuoso has owed his fame to the short passage in which he has skilfully shown off his talent. Let Mr. Washburne, then, pursue in all tranquility, his search after "horseback riders" for the "Palace Circus of Paris, France." He may justify his choice in doing so by the traditions of his predecessors, by the eulogium pronounced on circus-riders by the great Dr. Johnson.—*London Chronicle*, Feb. 19, 1876.

THE ONLY admission "ticket" to the Centennial Exhibition will be a fifty-cent stamp, so that it will merely be a Act of Centennial after all!

TO THOSE who intend to "do" the Alps the coming season, we would say that, among their most interesting *features* are the *mountain cars!*

IT IS VAGUELY hinted that Weston the walkist is to return home for the Centennial. Alas!

A GOOD DEAL of unnecessary excitement has been caused by an alleged shower of flesh, one day last week, somewhere in Kentucky. Various theories have been started in regard to this remarkable rain of food, but none of them will bear the test of critical investigation. We think we can unravel the puzzle. There has probably been a large hash-manufactory in operation in that region, and of which the public have been entirely ignorant. This factory was started, we find, for the purpose of providing cheap food for the million during the Centennial famine. The manufacture of this hash has been secretly carried on for months in order that a stock fully equal to the demand should be kept in store to meet the orders that must be filled when the show begins, and the hotels and boarding-houses open their campaign. A whirlwind, of which they have their full share "out West," must have caught up this extensive hash-depot, whirled it out of sight for a few minutes, then dropped the contents down upon the favored people of Bath County. That the shower was composed of hash cannot reasonably be disputed, since it is claimed that it was composed of all sorts of flesh, fish, and other ingredients known only to hash-purveyors. We think this will be found to be the correct solution of what has been puzzling the heads of scientists and experts ever since intelligence of the extraordinary downpouring reached them.

SPORT FOR THE CENTENNIAL.—The year 1876 will witness a series of sporting events the like of which the memory of man knows not of. Extraordinary inducements are being held out to entice our foreign relations hitherward, and some of them have already signified their intention to come over and have a shy at the sporting cracks of the Yankee nation. There will be billiard tournaments in Philadelphia, chess tournaments in Philadelphia, athletic tournaments, trotting tournaments, rowing tournaments, wrestling tournaments, all in the goodly Quaker City. There will be large purses offered for horse-racing everywhere; there will be a grand Centennial regatta in the bay of New York; there will be rifle-shooting in which the best shots of Europe and America will take part; the ball-field will be set all alive with the baseball-tossers, and foot-racing will add to the general joy. The East, the West, the South will fraternize with the North, and the great Centennial shall lead them with the remark: "Oh, there's nothing in them!" To head off such mean and unprincipled men, a vigilance committee is talked of by the newsdealers.

NOW THAT the six-millions suit has been decided against the missing William, in the plain language of the Boss "What are they going to do about it?"

WHILE OUR LADIES show a preference for seal skin, on the promenade, at the ball or the opera they like the *bare skin?*

WHEN SHARON rises to speak in the U. S. Senate, would it be out of place to call it "the rose of Sharon?"

OUR LYNX-EYED FISHERMEN are cruising in the North River, patiently on the lookout for the first shad.

DETECTIVES in Washington are on the trail of *other* officeholders' wives, and the latter are keeping shady.

CHICAGO had better undergo another scorching than lose the championship of the baseball League.

SHALL the Centennial Exhibition be open on Sundays? is the present subject of discussion.

CONUNDRUM.—Why does a Dutch-grocer's dog bark the loudest when he is riding in a wagon?

LOOSE WOMEN and tight men are beginning to crowd the world.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

AUSTIN, Hon. Samuel—A leading Connecticut farmer and tobacco-grower. He had served in both houses of the Legislature, and was a Presidential elector on the Lincoln and Hamlin ticket in 1860—Suffield, Ct., March 12, aged 67.

BISHOP, Victor—An old merchant of this city—here, March 10.

BOYLE, Hon. Sidney A.—Ex-member of Assembly from the Second District of Oneida County, N. Y.—there, March 12.

BEECHAM, Rev. William—Of St. Peter's R. C. Church, Rome, N. Y. He was one of the oldest clergymen in that diocese, and used to ride horseback hundreds of miles to give missions in counties west, north and south of that place—that city, March 10, aged 70.

CASHFIELD, Catherine—A native of Tyrone County. Although since 1867 an inmate of the hospital on Blackwell's Island, this city, yet she retained her faculties un Impaired until within a short time of her death—there, Feb. 6, aged 112.

COLET, Louise Revoil—Celebrated French authoress, whose productions since 1839 would fill many volumes. She was born in Calle d'Aix, Marseilles, made little use of pens, before, in a bit of a stretch, Donald persevered past, and, running in a clever manner with his hare, never gave an opening, but put an end to a splendidly run course with the desk. Thus finished one of the most decisive victories ever scored for a Waterloo."

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Grand Rapids (Mich.) Cricket Club was held on the evening of the 3d inst. The following officers were elected: Secretary, Lyman D. Follett; treasurer, W. D. Dennis. The club is in a flourishing condition, and are planning for an unusually active campaign. New grounds have been leased, which by another year will, it is thought, be second to none in the State. All communications may be addressed to the secretary, 99 Ottawa street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

THE YOUNG AMERICA CRICKET CLUB of Germantown, Pa., held an annual meeting Feb. 7, when the following officers were chosen: President, E. M. Davis Jr., re-elected; vice-president, T. P. Stokes; secretary, J. W. Vaux, re-elected; treasurer, S. L. Wright, re-elected; ground committee, George M. Newhall, S. Potter, S. L. Wright and J. W. Vaux. The financial statement for the past year showed that the expenses were $818.44, and the receipts $807.40, leaving a deficit of $11.04.

HARRY C. SCHAFER of the Boston B. B. C. and A. C. Anson played a match at rackets, at the court No. 810 Sansom street, Philadelphia, March 10, a number of other baseballists looking on. The first-named won in three straight games; scores, 21 to 20, 21 to 17, 21 to 19. The seven Meyers and Treacy went in and warmed Murnan and Resch.

THE BOSTON ATHLETIC CLUB have secured the hall formerly occupied as the Hub Gymnasium, and are fitting it up in a most thorough manner. In connection with the hall are rooms which will be newly-furnished for occupation and social purposes. The club colors are red, white and black.

A LONG LEASH of extensive recreation grounds, with grand-stands, dining and refreshment rooms, situated in one of the largest cities in Canada, is offered for sale. Further particulars are published in our advertising department.

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

☞ On March 6: President Grant tendered the portfolio of Secretary of War to Senator Lot M. Morrill of Maine, and nominated Richard H. Dana Jr. of Massachusetts to be U. S. Minister to Great Britain, vice Gen. Schenck, resigned.....Robert Herron aged 55, committed suicide in this city.....It was called that Albert Grant will go to Washington and personally testify before the House Committee on Foreign Affairs in relation to the charges made by Lyons respecting the Emma Mine swindle; that the firm of Kaufman, linen manufacturer of Prague, Austria, had failed, with liabilities estimated at $500,000; that the Spanish soldiers belonging to the class of 1870 have been disbanded, and a reduction of the army to 200,000 men is expected; that no Carlist officer who had left Spain will be allowed to return; that Martinets who deserted to the Carlists in 1875, and have been made prisoners, will be transported or sent to serve in Cuba for a prolonged term, and those who deserted subsequently to that date will be tried; that King Victor Emmanuel opened the session of the Italian Parliament, his speech treating of the prosperous condition of the country, the friendly relations with foreign States, and the progress and efficiency of the army and navy; and that the Danube was again rising, and houses were falling, among the buildings destroyed being the new gas works at Pesth, Hungary .....In the case of the Mount Moriah Cemetery Association against the Commonwealth *ex rel.* W. H. Bofleau and Margaret Jones, Judge Gordon of the Supreme Court, Philadelphia, decided in favor of defendants.....Jones was received of the murder and conspiracy of Hugh Jones, in Merion County, Va., by a gang of laborers of whom he had charge.....Louis Terrebonne shot and killed a burglar who had entered his store, in New Orleans, La., but whose name is known to have made himself useful, and, therefore, no doubt, agreeable to her during her stay in England.

☞ March 7: Blanche may remind us that Locke was a metaphysician, and had nothing whatever to do with diplomacy. He had, indeed, no official connection with foreign affairs. But Montesquieu held one of the highest posts next to that of diplomatist to aspire at, and we do not think it unworthy of his position to help French artists of all kinds, and, in certain cases, to bring to their performances as many of the million scribbling, as were willing, attend. About the same time, at the suggestion of the Regent of Orleans, a Minister of State, M. de Maurepas, made overtures to Handel in respect to a series of performances which it was proposed that his celebrated company should give at the Academie Royale of Paris. M. De Maurepas wished, like Mr. Washburne the other day, to have the best possible singers for the short passage, for the skilful Italian-writer. Let Mr. Washburne, then, pursue in all tranquility, his search after "horseback riders" for the "Palace Circus of Paris, France." He may justify his conduct in doing so by the traditions of his predecessors, by the eulogium pronounced on circus-riders by the great Dr. Johnson.—*London Chronicle*, Feb. 19, 1876.

SOREL, Hon. Sidney A.—Ex-member of Assembly from the Second District of Oneida County, N. Y.—there, March 12.

WEBSTER, Gen. J. D.—Collector of Internal Revenue for the Chicago (Ill.) District—that city, March 12, aged 64.

WHITE, Mrs. C. Augustus—Widow of Major of the War of 1812, having served in U. S. Navy—Stapleton, S. I., N. Y., March 5, aged 81.

WRIGHT, Benj. F.—Latterly alternated as a building-inspector and a real-estate agent in Philadelphia. In 1862-3, he was a member of the Common Council—that city, March 6.

WHITE, Miles—A leading citizen of Baltimore, Md., and an active member of the Society of Friends. He leaves an estate valued at $2,800,000—there, March 12, aged 84.

THE WATERLOO CUP.—The great coursing meeting at Altcar, Eng., took place Feb. 16, 17, 18, and the interest taken in the several important events then decided was never greater. The deciding heat for the Waterloo Cup is thus described by *Bell's Life*: "Amidst a scene of great excitement Lord Glendyne and Donald, representatives of Ireland and Scotland, were let go on a nice piece of grass, and perhaps no better spot could have been picked for the decider of so important an event. A hare was, as usual, driven across the Withins, and little time was lost in marshalling the crowd into proper order for seeing. At last they were sent on their journey to a rare piece of fur, and they ran locked together for some distance, when the Irish dog gradually drew away, and was up first a good six lengths, and kept his place for the second turn, till the hare bent round to Lord Glendyne. He, however, made little use of pins, before, in a bit of a stretch, Donald persevered past, and, running in a clever manner with his hare, never gave an opening, but put an end to a splendidly run course with the desk. Thus finished one of the most decisive victories ever scored for a Waterloo."

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☞ March 8: The United States Senate, by a vote of 32 to 29, refused to admit P. S. Pinchback as a Senator from Louisiana.....In the $6,000,000 suit of the people of this city against William M. Tweed, a verdict for $6,537,117.38, in favor of the plaintiff, was rendered.....Merchant Haverty, one of defendant.....The U. S. House of Representatives adopted resolutions directing its Judiciary Committee to proceed with the preparation of articles of impeachment against ex-Secretary Belknap.....Senor Joseph Olgado, a merchant of Havana, Cuba, was kidnapped in this city. He had about $35,000 in his possession at the time.....Mabel Hall, a negress, was shot, it was thought fatally, at St. Louis, Mo., by Edgar M. Moore, who afterwards shot himself..... Spencer K. Green and Wm. A Darling were held to stand trial on a charge of perjury in falsely swearing to the condition of the Third-avenue Savings Bank of this city.....It was announced per cable that a royal decree permits all Carlists who have fled from Spain since Feb. 1 to return within forty days; that Senor Castelar's agent in London received a telegram from the republic had been proclaimed in Serbia; that Charles Brent, alias Clarence Rivers, charged with forging $16,000 worth of bills on the Falls City Tobacco Bank of Louisville, Ky., was arrested in Queenstown, Ireland; that the British Government did not demand, or even intimate, a wish for the recall of Gen. Schenck; that the Spanish republicans in France would not be allowed the Spanish republicans in France; that Dr. Brinkmann, the Bishop of Munster, had been removed from his See by the German Ecclesiastical Court; that at the first meeting of the newly elected French legislative bodies at Versailles, Mr. Dufaure said that President MacMahon charged him to declare that, with the aid of God and the co-operation of the Chambers, he will govern conformably with the laws and endeavor to promote the honor and interests of the country; that a Bonapartist demonstration at Ajaccio was put down by troops, and the inhabitants had sent a protest to President MacMahon against the arbitrary conduct of the authorities; that England's refusal to nominate a commissioner had caused the Egyptian National bank scheme to fall; that the Servians would withdraw if the Turks were defeated, with a loss of about 800 men, and horses, ammunition and cannon; that the Spanish Minister of Foreign Affairs had demanded satisfaction for the capture of the Carlista-carlista crew, and protested against the contraband trade pursued by English vessels from Gibraltar; and that the insurgent leader Betancourt and several of his adherents were killed at Cartagena, Cuba, March 5.....James Kelly of this city, a one-armed soldier, willfully shot himself.....It was stated that on the 4th inst. Indians attacked miners at Custer City, in the Black Hills, killing Charles Holt and driving off horses and cattle.....The body of Henry McCaffrey, missing since Dec. 26, was found in the East River, at Brooklyn, N. Y.....Professor Fischer's bust of Schiller, which he will donate to the Goethe Club to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, this city.....City-marshal John T. Stewart committed suicide in Jersey City, N. J.....Losses by fire: the building occupied by William Little & Sons and others, Chicago, Ill.—loss about $25,000, covered by insurance; McCausland's building, Fredericton, N. B.—loss $15,000, partially insured; Augustin Fayre store, Metz, Fr.—loss $8,000; Baird, Farnham & Morris' lumber and shingle-mill, Cedar Springs, Mich.—loss $18,000, insured for $8,000; E. Chadwick's hotel and bathing establishment, Cape May, N. J.—loss about $7,000, insured for $3,000; Gay's tar-factory, Cincinnati, O.—loss not stated; George T. Frasier's residence, near New Milford, Pa.—loss $4,000.

☞ March 9: Orrell Grant testified before the Committee on Expenditures in the War Department relative to his connection with post-traderships.....It was decided in the matter of the Strath-Clyde disaster, the coroner's jury rendered a verdict of manslaughter against the captain of the steamer Pravonia; that by the refusal of the Christian to pay the militia exemption-tax, he is offering their services instead—an obstacle has been thrown in the way of peace in the insurgent districts of Turkey; that the French Ministry had been constituted as follows: M. Dufaure, Vice-president of the Council and Minister of Justice, M. Ricardo Minister of the Interior, M. Waddington Minister of Public Instruction and Worship, M. Christophle Minister of Finance, M. Caillaux Teisserenc de Bort Minister of Agriculture and Commerce, Admiral Fourichon Minister of the Marine, Leon Say Minister of Finance, Gen. de Cissey Minister of War, Duc Decazes Minister of Foreign Affairs; that Carlist officers had received a circular from Rufz Zorilla, advising them to join in an approaching insurrection in Spain; that the petition of the Duke of Aosta, Duke of Genoa, was refused by the Emperor; that the bill which declares that the title of the Sovereign shall be "Victoria, by the Grace of God, Queen of the Dominion of Great Britain and Ireland, Queen, Defender of the Faith, and Empress of India," passed its second reading in the House of Commons, Messrs. Gladstone and Samuelson speaking in opposition; that the Servian militia had been informed that they must be ready to march at any moment; that the Porte threatens the Mahometans in Bosnia with the severest punishments for their revolt, and authorized the Christians to repel attacks by force of arms; that the Prussian police were ordered to seize all newspapers publishing sentences of excommunication pronounced by Catholic bishops; that Lord Chief-justice Cockburn was presented with the freedom of the city of London, and in the course of his speech expressed satisfaction that in the Tichborne cases they had succeeded in vindicating the honor of England.....Troy, N. Y., was partly submerged, the Hudson rising fifteen feet above the docks.....Little damage was done.....Losses by fire: The Old Site Tavern and Owen Moore & Co.'s willow and wooden ware store, Boston, Mass.—loss $82,000, insured for $45,000; the Norwich and Worcester Railroad depot, etc., Danielsonville, Ct.—loss $30,000, insurance $13,000; Lock & Co.'s drygoods store, Erie, Pa.—loss about $17,000, fully insured; Flack's Market and building property, Easton, Pa.—loss $28,000; the Bon Ton House, Brooklyn, N. Y.—loss $10,000, insured.

☞ March 10: Hazlegreen, a small town in Wisconsin, was nearly destroyed, and many persons killed and wounded, by a cyclone.....Byron Leach was killed and several others injured by the fall of a span of the railroad bridge in course of construction at Cairo, Ill.....Fire was reported that on the 4th inst., while the heavens were clear and the sun shining, a shower of animal flesh, covering two acres of ground, fell near Bath County, Ky.; that hundreds of people ate, it was asserted, willing to make affidavit to the truthfulness of the statement.....W. R. Thompson, a negro, was hung in New Orleans, S. C., for the murder of Hayne H. Reid at Pomaria.....Fred White's body was found in a pond at Randolph, Mass. Supposed suicide.....Miss M. J. Jones drowned herself at Lenape Station, Pa., while on a visit to Miss Nellie Lewis.....Presented by His Numerous Friends in Boston to A. H. Grote, for Bean [being] Champion."..... George Howe of Brighton, and formerly of the billiard agency of Howe & Bosworth, in this city has been appointed superintendent of the billiard-room in Boston last week, and is due in Philadelphia during the current one.....Neil Bryant had recovered sufficiently to leave Bellevue Hospital, this city, and go to 31 Lawrence street, Cincinnati, but confined to his room.....On the night of the 16th inst. there is to be another interesting match at Flynn & Mantle's, when Tinsley will endeavor to get even with the Hackett amateur whom he failed to triple discount on the 9th inst.....The superintendent of Rudolphe's room is a Mr. Kerston, formerly of New Orleans, and also of Mexico. At Rudolphe's, by the way, are some paintings that repay inspection.....Ralph Benjamin continues at Izar's room, as also does William Lynch. The business at this establishment is not, however, flattering. New York has never been able to support two French billiard-palaces at the same time, and one of them must close its doors. Rudolphe and Vignaux tried it, and Rudolphe weakened, and either Izar or Garnier will soon follow. Paul Sorgius has taken Mr. Baird's retired from the room of the Thomas Brothers, and is now at the Coleman House.....Harry De Mar proposes to open a billiard-room in Brooklyn with 10 tables. John Gleason is busily preparing for his opening at 83 Nassau street, and is erecting a bar that will cost $1,200. Charles Crossen, formerly of Crossen & Libaire, will have charge of the pool-table room at Taylor's saloon, Market street, Pa., under the proprietorship of Mr. Silvernail. It will have four Collender tables.....Mrs. Albert Garnier and Mrs. Joseph Donoughue's room, one of the oldest in the Bowery, closed up a few days ago.....The re was a lively game of pinpool at Rudolphe's room, in this city, on the 11th. The game is under the direction of Mr. Wm. Sexton, Jr., who was elected on March 8 elected president of the Amateur Baseball Association of Chicago.....A three-ball tournament was announced to take place at Phelan & Collender's hall on the 13th inst.; and on the 16th, in Montreal, begins the tourney that is to decide the three-ball championship of British North America.....They appear to have in Ham

ing the conqueror in 7min. Two lightreds were opposed to each other in the seventh fight, scaling 4lb 4oz. each, and again was the Jersey bird the victor. In the eighth fight, each side was championed by a pyle, each scaling 5lb 11oz. This was a poor fight, the New Yorker scoring a win. In the ninth battle two blackreds were brought together; but the New Yorker was a dung-hill, and flew the pit, the battle being consequently scored to New Jersey. For the next battle, the tenth, New York pitted a spangle scaling 4lb 1oz., while New Jersey was represented by a pyle one ounce heavier. The latter quickly laid out his opponent dead in the pit, making the seventh victory for Jersey against three for New York, and giving the main to the former. The eleventh and thirteenth fights were also won by New Jersey, while the twelfth was awarded to New York; the former thus winning nine, and the latter four battles out of the thirteen fought.

THE TRIGGER.

LONG ISLAND SHOOTING CLUB.

The members of this club assembled in force on their enclosed grounds at Dexter's, near the old Union Course, Thursday, March 9, to witness a match for $250 a side, in which one of their number, Mr. Henry Brooks of New York, had backed himself for that amount to kill 13 birds out of 25 furnished him by the opposing party, at 20yds. rise, 80yds. boundary, 1¼oz. shot, one ground trap, and old Long Island shooting-rules to govern. The birds were furnished by Messrs. Green of Brooklyn, and they were a strong lot of flyers. Ira Paine was appointed judge for Mr. Brooks, Daniel Green for the backers of the birds, and Mr. W. Parks of Brooklyn acted as referee. The shooter missed the first two birds, stopped the third in fine style, as he did also the sixth, tenth, twelfth and nineteenth, when, having missed all the others, he retired from the contest, it being then impossible to win or tie. His score presented a poor appearance, he having only killed five, and missed fourteen of the number shot at.

BROOKS—03100.10001.01000.0001—killed 5, missed 14.

A handicap sweepstakes contest then followed, the entrance $3 each, five birds, one barrel, 1⅛ oz. shot, and 80yds. boundary, Hand Traps. There were nine entries, the winner taking $18, and the second $9. It was won by Ira Paine, who killed all the birds, Joseph taking second money. We give the scores:

Paine, 27yds	11111	Nelson, 27yds	10101
Joseph, 27yds	01111	Quinby, 30yds	10101
Schedler, 23yds	01110	Regnal, 25yds	00010
Judge, 24yds	00111	Thomson, 24yds	101
Brooks, 27yds	0010		

PAINE VS. DR. TALBOT.—Two matches between Ira A. Paine and Dr. B. Talbot, a skillful amateur shot, both belonging to New York, came off at Deerfoot Park, L. I., on Monday, March 6. The conditions of the first match were $50 a side, 20 birds each, 21yds. rise, 80yds. boundary, 1½oz. of shot; the pigeons to be trapped from one hamper, and the gun to lie upon a tab'e until the bird was in the wing; every violation of the rule to be scored as a miss to the party offending. Paine himself trapped for Talbot, while the latter employed Townsend of New Jersey to trap for his opponent, and he did it so badly that, although the latter was a professional antagonist, the latter was enabled to score the victory. Dayton of Brooklyn officiated as referee. The birds furnished were strong, fast flyers, and took a good deal of stopping. In the table-match Paine killed 13 and missed 7 out of the 20 shot at, Talbot scoring 13 killed and 7 missed. Having thus tied, they shot off, and Paine proved the winner by one bird, killing two out of the three shot at, while Talbot only scored one. The second match was a handicap, Paine standing at 21yds. rise and Talbot at 18yds., each shooting at 15 pair of birds, 100yds. boundary, 1¼oz. shot, plunge-traps, for $100. This match was looked upon as a certainty for Paine, just as the table-match had been set down as a sure thing for Talbot, on account of his being well practiced at it; but Paine missed a bird on each of his fourth, sixth, eighth, ninth, eleventh and thirteenth pairs, and both of his fourteenth couple, his total score being 20 killed and 10 missed out of 30 birds. Talbot shot in splendid style, only missing one bird in each of his third, sixth and twelfth pairs, killing 27 out of 30, and winning the match by 7 birds.

Subsequent to the above shooting the following two matches were made: Ira Paine to shoot Mr. Gildersleeve of the Long Island Club two matches for $200 a side each, at 30 birds each match; one at 21yds. rise, and the other at 25yds. rise; Paine limited to one barrel, and Gildersleeve to be allowed the use of both. Both these matches will be shot on Monday, March 20, on the Long Island Club grounds.

THE AUDUBON CLUB of Chicago, Ill., composed of fifteen members of the Kennicott Club, thirty-five of the Prairies, the entire Gun Club and some of the Chicagos, elected the following officers March 4: President, S. H. Terrill; vice-presidents, W. F. Milligan and Greene Smith; secretary, J. J. Gillespie; treasurer, C. D. Peacock; kennel manager, J. H. Whitman; directors—E. C. Waller, Abner Price, W. T. Johnson, F. A. Howe and C. E. Felton.

A PIGEON MATCH for $250 a side, in which Franz Kleinz and B. Thompson were opposed to Dick Wood and Hen Rhile, each man to shoot at ten birds, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, 2 rods and 2 traps, 1¼oz. shot, took place at Philadelphia, March 4, Kleinz killed 9, Thompson, 6—total, 15; Rhile and Wood each bringing down 7—total, 14. John Bailey was referee.

IN A SWEEPSTAKES SHOOT at McKee's Rocks, near Pittsburg, Pa., March 9, eight singles each, 21yds. rise, 80yds. fall, L. Gerber and Wm. Glassbreiner killed five each, J. Getty four, and Charles Hartman three.

N. R. AND A. R. C.—A meeting of the joint committee of the National Rifle Association and Amateur Rifle Club was held in this city Feb. 29, at which the following officers were elected and committees appointed: Chairman, Gen. M. T. McMahon; secretary, Major Joseph Holland; treasurer, Gen. K. Jarvis; finance committee, N. Knox, Jr., George Crouch, K. Knox, Robert Johnston, and E. L. Molineux; committee on rules, M. T. McMahon and G. S. Schuyler; committee to prepare scheme for selection of the Centennial team, G. W. Wingate, H. A. Gildersleeve, E. H. Sanford, H. S. Jewell and W. B. Farwell.

PEDESTRIANISM.

ED. MULLEN, in reply to the challenge from his old antagonist Bill Brown, says that he is ready to make a match upon equitable terms, but not upon those proposed by the challenger, nor will he put up any money until Brown sends a deposit to this office, to show that he really wants a match and is not looking for cheap notoriety, as the fact of his staking in the office of a local newspaper would speak to indicate. Mullen has come from Boston to this city to walk Brown in 1874, and he thinks the latter is asking altogether too much when he fixes upon Providence, R. I. (his home), as the place of walking. He will allow Bill more for expenses than he himself received then, if the match be arranged for either here, the stake to be $1,000 a side; or he will toss up for choice whether it shall take place at New York or Boston. If these terms suit Brown, and he will send a deposit to this office, with articles of agreement, a ten-mile match can be had without further talk.

WESTON concluded a walk of 275 miles (which he had undertaken to accomplish in 75 hours) at Agricultural Hall, London, Eng., Feb. 24, during the time 74 hours 56 minutes 21 seconds. He had a competitor in the person of Charles Rowell, a waterman and ped., who was allowed fifty miles, and could either walk or run as he chooses, and who, in the event of his winning, was to receive a certain sum. The latter was in first-rate condition, and did far better than either Perkins or Clark, he having made the best of his way, about 175 miles and a lap (six and a half to the mile), when Weston ceased walking, and 176 miles in all. The total time of the latter's stoppages was 10 hours 36 minutes 3 seconds; Rowell's, 37 hours 30 minutes 3 seconds. Weston was announced to attempt to walk 500 miles in six days, at the same place, commencing March 6.

AN EXCITING 200-yard foot-race came off on the 4th inst. at Paterson, N. J., between Samuel Tiers and Joseph Tooth, both of that city. About 2,000 persons were present, and bets were freely offered at two to one in favor of Tooth, but found no takers. The task was very heavy. Tiers was the winner, leading his opponent across the score by five yards, greatly to the surprise of Tooth's backers, and it is expected the re-position of the race will be had. James Turner acted as referee and stakeholder.

THE MATCH in which Ike Walker was to give Max Gressinger a start of two yards in 120, for $100 a side, has been declared off, Johnny Clark of Philadelphia, Gressinger's backer, failing through no fault of his own, to put up the second deposit, $40 each, on Morrisania, on the 8th inst., and the money up being taken down next day, as Thomas Kelly, who was behind Walker, declined to take the forfeit to which he was entitled.

JAMES TURNER has completed arrangements for a 130-yard handicap foot-race to take place on the Olympic Baseball Grounds, Paterson, N. J., on Easter Monday; open to all, entrance fee $1, acceptance $5. Prizes amounting to $100 will be offered, to be distributed in sums of $70, $20 and $10, respectively.

T. J. SULLIVAN of Fitchburg and John T. Maloney of Fall River, Mass., ran a mile at Beacon Park, Boston, March 11. The latter held the lead until within a couple of hundred yards of the wire, when he fell, and Sullivan went in the winner. Time, 5:42½.

ED. MULLEN and John Golding are notified of letters awaiting them in our care.

HEM CRANDALL has for some time past been engaged in duping the sports of the far West, and so successful has he been that his store of "dust" has considerably accumulated. His plan is the old, and by no means honorable one of assuming an alias and effecting a match with the crack runner of some town he knows he can easily beat; and as the latter has generally troops of friends only too glad of the chance to back him against so slovenly a customer as Crandall can make himself appear when in ordinary clothes, they put out their money freely, and of course never see the color of it again. After easily defeating Millard Stone of Colorado Springs, Colorado, and the three-cornered race for the same purse, Crandall turned up in Pueblo, same State, and from there wrote to the backers of Stone, telling them that he had a very good thing to put them on to, if they would but advance them a few dollars change on him, and thereby win back their previous losses. The unsophisticated Spring sports swallowed the tempting bait, planking their cash, and sending the various on to Crandall, who on this occasion was second in reaching the tape. The *Mountaineer* says that, had he shown half the speed in the race that he did in reaching the outgoing train home he would have been happy the defeated Colorado Springer, who had to be fed and housed for the night, and sent home at the expense of Pueblo next day.

ATHLETIC SPORTS IN LONDON.—A very successful entertainment, consisting of walking, running, bicycling, boxing and wrestling, was given at Agricultural Hall, London, Eng., Feb. 12 and 14. The return was as follows: Four mile running handicap—George Hazael, scratch, first; Price, 180yds., second; Hescott, 100, third. Won by eighty yards. Ten miles handicap run, fifteen starters—W. Cook, 60yds., first; Hescott, scratch, second. Three-mile walk—Clark, 1; Joe Stockwell and J. Miles finishing together. Quarter-mile run, handicap—D. Isaacs, 30yds., and J. Weller, 35, a dead heat. 120-yards run; handicap—F. Lees (running for A. Lees), 6yds., first; W. Johnson, 7, second; J. Weller, 12, third. Won by a yard. Six-mile run, handicap—A. Tucker, 360yds., first; Benyan, 330, second; Gilcrease, 300, third. Won by 30yds. Time, 32:33½. Two-mile walk, handicap—J. Stockwell and J. Miles, scratch, a dead heat; J. Clarke, 200yds., J. Hurley, 70yds., third. Won by 100 yards. Time, 15:18. Bicycle—Stanton to Time, four miles; time occupied, 16:43½. Wrestling, John Graham of Ingersoll, Canada, vs. Rubenzuel, Rubenzuel in the final. Jim Mace and Joe Goss were the only sparrers.

THE ACTUAL DISTANCE walked by Weston in his forty-eight hours' trance at Agricultural Hall, London, Eng., Feb. 14, 15 and 16, was 109 miles 880 yards. His track measured seven laps to the mile, and at the end of twenty-four hours he had covered 109 miles and 437 yards. His stoppages aggregated 8 hours 6min. 30sec. Alec. Clark, who had been proclaimed $50 if he won, undertook to compete with him without having received any preparation, and walked 54 miles 1,634yds. in 11 hours 30 minutes, when he retired, though seemingly in fair condition. On the 23d ult. Weston was to have commenced a walk of 275 miles in 75 hours at the same place; but as the cable is silent on the subject, we presume a hitch occurred in the arrangements.

T. STOCKLEY AND J. W. LOGGIE ran two hundred yards for £30, at the Royal Oak Park, Manchester, Eng., Feb. 12, the former winning by a yard and a half in 23sec.

THE TURF.

RACING AND TROTTING NOTES.

The trotting stallion Ryadick's Hambletonian, the sire of Dexter, Jay Gould, and a host of renowned fast horses, is in the last stage of decay. He is very thin, and has a copious discharge from the nose, and his groom does not think that he will live another month.....A match for $5,000 a side is proposed between Messrs. Logan & Fawcett's black gelding Albert and A. Johnson's bay mare Jennie, to come off early in the season.....The thoroughbreds entered for the Nashville cup comprise Ozark, Westberby, Brakesman, Fair Play, Demon, and Kilburn.....The Louisville cup has three entries, all of them distinguished winners. They are Ten Broeck, King Alfonso, Balankreel, Captain Hutchinson, Verdigris, Monmouth, Westherby, Ventilator, Stampede, and Ozark. The meeting of King Alfonso and his rival Ten Broeck in this race will be anticipated with interest by turfmen.....Rainbow, the sire of the fast trotting gray gelding Daniel Boone, was worked in a log-wagon until recently. Nothing is known of his pedigree, except that his sire was also named Rainbow.....The long-standing law-suit between Joe Donohue, the well-known owner of race horses and steeplechasers, and the cross-country jockey Hugh Gaffney was brought to an amicable settlement at Baltimore last week.....Mr. Richard Penistan, formerly of Philadelphia, the well-known breeder of trotting horses in Kentucky, the former owner of Grafton and present owner of Yellowcraft, is soon to appear in a new role, having volunteered to play Brutus in the play of Julius Cæsar at the Walnut-street Theatre, in Philadelphia, on the occasion of Mr. Charles Walcot's benefit.....Lucy, the dam of Godfrey's Patchen, died last week at the advanced age of thirty years.....Mr. Sanford intends entering and running Preakness in the Goodwood Cup; he has not much hope of his being able to win the Ascot Cup, as he will hardly be fit to run at that meeting. Mr. Sanford returns to England early in April.....Mr. David Bonner has purchased Kit, by Kavanagh's Grey Eagle, the dam of Grafton, from Dr. Miller, Richmond, Ky.; she is in foal to Mambrino Patchen.....Mr. H. P. McGrath of Kentucky has lost a promising filly foal by Tom Bowling out of Petty by Tipperary; it died shortly after being foaled.....The new scale of weights adopted by the American Jockey Club and Saratoga Association will come into operation in the races for the Westchester and Saratoga Cups, the Fordham, Jockey Club and Summer handicaps, the Juvenile Annual, Sequel and Centennial Stakes, and the Centennial Cup.....James S. Ward, owner of Red Cloud, recently sued the Indianapolis Trotting Association for $1,900, the amount of premiums won by his horse, but withheld by the Association. The latter desired to plead the gambling act as their excuse for non-payment; but the Judge overruled them, and held that trotting for premiums did not come under the head of gambling. Judgment for the full amount sued for was obtained by Mr. Ward against the members of the Association, which is now defunct.....The managers of the Mississippi Valley Fair, which will be held at Singleton Park, Quincy, Ill., on Sept. 18 and three following days, have opened a sweepstakes for a four-mile-heat running race, $250 entrance, added to a prize of a gold bowl of the value of $3,000; four to fill and three to start. The entries close on Sept. 1, and the race will be run under the rules of the Lexington Association.....At the recent stock sale of Mr. A. F. Fawcett of Baltimore (the former owner of Dexter, who sold him to Mr. Bonner), the well-known stallion Bashaw Jr. and the gelding Albert, who has a record of 2:24¾, attracted a large attendance at Cockeysville Farm, Baltimore Co., Md. The former was purchased by David Logan of Baltimore for $5,500, and Albert was secured by W. C. Hazel of Georgetown, D. C., for $5,100.....The thoroughbred horse Calvert, by Baltimore, is to be trained this season as a hurdler and steeplechaser.....The large incomes realized by the leading English jockeys in their profession may be judged by the fact that Tom Cannon has just declined the admirable offer of a year from a noble lord for the privilege of having the first claim upon his services as a jockey.....The Belmont Park Association, Philadelphia, whose grounds are near those of the Centennial Buildings, have elected Col. H. S. Russell of Boston president. They will give $30,000 in premiums during the coming trotting season.

KENTUCKY ASSOCIATION SCALE OF WEIGHTS.—The Kentucky Racing Association have announced an alteration in their scale of weights in running races, and which, although exhibiting an increase, is not so great as in the American Jockey Club and Saratoga weights, recently promulgated. Two-year-olds are to carry 75lb; three-year-olds, 90lb; and after Sept. 1, 95lb; four-year-olds, 108lb; five-year-olds and upwards, 115lb. In races exclusively for three-year-olds, the weights will be 100lb, and after Sept. 105lb; and in all races exclusively for two-year-olds, 90lb, and after Sept. 1, 95lb. These weights will not be carried in stakes which closed before their adoption by the Association.

PHILADELPHIA RUNNING MEETING.—The stakes to be run for at the Centennial race meeting at Point Breeze Park, Philadelphia, close on March 18. These are the Inaugural Sweepstakes, for all ages, $50 entrance, h. f., with $500 added; the Reform Club Stakes, for three-year-old fillies, $50 entrance, p. p., with $600 added; the Grand Exposition Stakes, for three-year olds, $100 entrance, h. f., with $1,000 added; the Leamington Stakes, for two-year-olds, $50 entrance, h. f., with $500 added, and $200 additional by Mr. A. Welsh if the winner should be a Leamington; and the Philadelphia Club Cup, $50 each, p. p., with $1,500 added. The races take place June 24, 26, 27, 28.

A DIFFERENCE IN PRICE.—The well-known trotting stallion H. W. Genet was sold a few days ago, at public auction, by the administrator of the estate of the late Charles Revere of this city, for the sum of $1,350. Five years ago his late owner gave $3,000 for him. He was then called Danvers Boy, and had a record of 2:26½; last year he trotted in public in 2:25½, and is steadily improving. The vast difference in price between then and now indicates that fast trotting-horses are at a discount in the market.

THE COLUMBUS (Ohio) Driving Park Association, at a meeting held March 7, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Richard Nevins; vice-president, Philemon Hess; secretary, Walter Morrison; treasurer, John Rinehard; directors, Amos Eberly, M. H. Neil, S. F. West, James Westwater and Allen W. Thurman. The annual meeting will be held July 18, 19, 20, 21.

THE INTERNATIONAL HURDLE RACE of the Croydon (Eng.) Meeting, March 7, had twenty starters, and was won by N. Ennis' b. c. Ingomar, by Uncas out of Wild Deer; Prince Bathyany's Harmonides, by Marsyas out of July, second; A. C. Barclay's Fiorimel, by Dundee out of Beeswing, third.

FIRE DESTROYED, on the night of the 11th inst., a newly erected stable, valued at $1,500, being part of a series of improvements made at Point Breeze Park, Philadelphia.

THE RING.

OTTIGNON'S TESTIMONIAL.

Notwithstanding the inconvenience and annoyance to which he was subjected by the failure of General Funk to live up to the agreement which had been drawn up, and which caused the substitution, almost at the last moment, of Tammany Hall for Irving, Prof. Chas. F. Ottignon's benefit on Monday evening, March 6, brought together a large number of the better class of admirers of the pugilistic art. For nearly, if not quite, forty years "Darley" has been prominently before the public here as a sparrer, teacher of the science, and gymnasium proprietor, and the liberal support afforded evidence of the esteem in which he is yet held by those of our citizens who are interested in athletic exercises. Aside from a laughable exhibition of the single-stick exercise, during which one of the principals, in executing a masterly retreat before the fierce onslaught of the foe, took a tumble backwards off the stage, and somewhat damaged his physical feelings, the entertainment was made up solely of fistic displays, the performers being nearly all well known, and without exception possessed of fine skill. They appeared in the order which follows: Wm. Decree and John Muller, Harry Buerswyer and William Clark, Billy Madden and James Gladwin, Jim Kelly and Gisaco, Bill McClellan and Pete Croker, George Macarby and Seddons' House, Billy Edwards and his brother Warry, Prof. Ottignon and Johnny Dwyer, Steve Taylor and Fred. C. Corbin. Not one of these attracted but was exceedingly interesting, and in which the performers were heartily applauded for the good work shown; consequently, everybody greatly enjoyed the affair, and at its conclusion were very congratulating themselves upon their good luck in having witnessed one of the best entertainments of the kind given in the metropolis for many years. The beneficiary is not so youthful as he was when he set-to with the American Giant, Charley Freeman, about thirty-four years ago, nor as quick with hands and feet as when he stood in front of John C. Heenan, before, and subsequently during about fifty thousand people, at Jones' Wood, upon the return of "Lord Carmel" from England, in the Summer of 1857; but his encounter with Bob Johnson of Brooklyn proved that he has lost none of that fine science which distinguished him years ago, almost before his opponent on this occasion was born, and the good points he made gained him much well-merited praise.

A NOVELTY AT HILL'S.—At the matinee to be given at Harry Hill's on Thursday, March 16, the main attraction will be a glove-contest between Nellie Saunders and Rose Harland, a couple of attaches of the variety troupe performing here, who are ambitious of fame in the line fistic. They are announced to appear upon the stage in full ring costume, with seconds, etc., and, in order that the members of the Gold Board and other solid men may have an opportunity of witnessing the display of feminine prowess and muscle, the hour fixed for the encounter is five o'clock. Previously to their appearance, well-known boxers and wrestlers will appear, and the regular variety performance will be given, commencing at three o'clock.

THE MATCH between young Weeden and young Cleary, for $250 a side, to be decided on March 22, is progressing favorably. The last deposit but one of $50 a side was posted on Friday evening, 10th inst., and the next and last, of like amount, is to go up on Friday, 17th, at Arthur Chambers', Philadelphia, when they toss for choice of ground. Weeden is under the care of Spring Dick, and is stated to be in good enough condition to fight at any time. He will enter the ring at about 134lb. Cleary is being attended to by Mike Donovan, and looks in good trim. He will probably scale 10 to 12lb more than his opponent.

MILLING IN PENNSYLVANIA.—A dispatch states that a boxing match according to rule, "all for love," took place at Morrisville, Pa., on the morning of the 12th inst., the principals being John McDonald, a mason, and Michael Hogan, a blacksmith, who with a small party of friends crossed the Delaware from Trenton, N. J., in boats. The ring was pitched at Edge Hill Grove, and Hogan, who got the worst of it in the earlier part of the contest, knocked his adversary out in the tenth round, and the award was in his favor. Time, 45 minutes.

GEORGE ROOKE has withdrawn the fifty dollars put up with his challenge to fight anybody breathing at 160lb., to acceptor having appeared, and he now claims the middle-weight championship, which he says he will be ready at all times to defend. He will also hold himself in readiness to step up and fight Johnny Dwyer or Steve Taylor, upon the conditions mentioned in his late challenge, and in any city except Brooklyn.

WILLIAM MULLER AND TOM DENNY sparred at Music Hall, Boston, Mass., on Friday evening, March 10. The encounter was rather light, and, while interesting, failed to create the excitement which the public had been led to anticipate, and was, consequently, to a measure disappointing. Arthur Chambers attended to Muller, and Patsy Sheppard waited upon Denny, these clever light-weights afterwards giving a very pleasing set-to.

"CAPTAIN JACK" LAWRENCE returned to the metropolis a few days ago after a few months' sojourn at Nassau, N. P., to which place he accompanied John Morrissey Jr., with whom advised to go there for the benefit of his health, which was slightly impaired. John managed to enjoy himself very well in that rather out-of-the-way place, but, like all old New Yorkers, didn't feel "at home" until he again set foot in Gotham.

YOUNG PETERS, who has been before the Philadelphia public for some time as a member of the boxing division, and has given his professional services at numerous exhibitions, appeared to his first benefit on Monday evening, 20th inst., at McLoon's Safe Hall, 329 Girard avenue, that city.

ANDY HAWLEY, the nobby exponent of the art of fencing with nature's weapons, who has made his mark and been marked both on turf and on the mimic stage, has gone to the Centennial City, where he will shortly give a sparring and athletic exhibition, winding up with Spring Dick Goodwin.

MIKE COBURN was made happy by the presence of enough sports to more than comfortably fill the Parisian Variety Theatre, Philadelphia, on the occasion of his benefit, March 11. He set-to with Red Mallahan.

JOHN MCMAHON wrestled with Homer Lane, and Bonnee Marney with James Caffery, at the Carson (Nevada) Theatre, March 4.

JAMES TREVILLIAN, who fought Patsy Hogan, has been matched to mill with Johnny Sullivan, in Nevada, the 31st inst.

EDWARD CARROLL, alias "The Hoboken Clipper," died in St. Mary's Hospital, Hoboken, N. J., from the effects of alcoholism, on Friday, March 10.

THERE IS TALK of a glove-contest being arranged between Arthur Chambers and Eugene McCarthy of the Hub.

TOM OXFORD, who as a sparrer was well known in Philadelphia, died in that city March 11, aged 38.

WE HAVE LETTERS for Joseph Coburn and Johnny Aaron.

BOWLING.

PIN KNIGHTS vs. MUTUALS.

The return game of the championship tournament series between the Pin Knights and the Mutuals was played on Friday evening, March 10, at Kettler's Alley, Williamsburg, L. I. In their previous game, played at Falkenmeyer's Alley on March 3, the Mutuals were successful, scoring 1,523 to 1,458. On this occasion they were largely the favorites with the crowd of bowlers from the various clubs assembled, the fact that they had been defeated only once in the championship tournament up to the present time causing many to look upon them as almost certain of victory against their present opponents. The Pin Knights played with remarkable skill and execution from the beginning of the game to its close. The play of the victors on the last four frames was, it is said, the best ever seen in a championship game. The scores were:

Pin Knights.	Strikes.	Spares.	Breaks.	Totals.	Mutuals.	Strikes.	Spares.	Breaks.	Totals.
C. H. Moller	2	2	6	130	Magerus	4	4	2	174
H. Diefenbach	0	7	3	149	A. Beyer	7	3	3	143
Jas. White	3	4	3	126	Falkenmayer	7	2	3	127
H. H. Fink	5	3	2	153	Henchel	2	3	5	137
E. Anderson	3	3	4	178	Zink	1	4	5	131
J. C. Fink	4	3	2	148	Bauer	1	3	4	129
Geo. Colon	4	1	6	145	Bieber	1	5	4	146
A. Altenbrand	3	5	4	163	Sutter	2	2	6	129
F. Anderson	3	2	5	148	Schoitzer	0	3	3	179
J. Moller Jr.	5	3	2	196	Berger	4	2	4	154
Totals	29	34	38	1601	Totals	30	31	43	1464
Pin Knights	147	285	428	592	729	883	1069	1260	1430	1601
Mutuals	134	264	408	633	880	845	977	1130	1297	1464

Umpire, Wm. Ferris, Nationals. Scorers, John I. Ellis, Pin Knights; F. Trumpler, Mutuals. Time, 1h. 50m.

ATHLETIC vs. EMPIRE.

The Empire Club of New York on Friday evening, March 10, sent their championship team over to Williamsburg, L. I., to play their second game with the Athletics of that burg. On the previous occasion of these clubs coming together the Athletics had proved the victors by a score of 1,757 to 1,643 points. In the present game the result was as follows:

Athletic.	1st-Ave.	Spares.	Breaks.	Totals.	Empire.	1st-Ave.	Spares.	Breaks.	Totals.
R. M. Hoppe	1	5	4	140	J. F. Wallace	1	5	4	143
C. Steubenvoll	3	3	3	130	G. Hayes	4	3	4	141
J. R. Schlick	3	5	2	166	P. J. Carty	1	4	5	134
W. Moller	2	7	1	176	L. Voss	4	2	4	158
John Reffer	2	4	4	158	A. Mastellar	1	3	5	135
G. "Woods"	1	4	5	139	M. Hayes	2	3	5	179
L. Brunner	2	6	2	165	M. Donenbaum	2	2	6	135
M. Mayer	4	4	2	202	D. Moore	1	3	6	119
"George"	3	3	4	171	F. Hayes	2	4	5	135
H. A. Bartlett	1	5	4	146	Tom O'Neil	1	4	6	113
Totals	22	46	31	1593	Totals	14	37	49	1384
Athletic	167	328	481	654	809	968	1126	1294	1439	1593
Empire	122	267	415	540	696	857	1010	1154	1273	1384

Umpire, T. C. Cooper, Nassau. Scorers, Searle and Carroll. Time, 2h. 15min.

ANOTHER BOWLING CLUB.—A new bowling club, bearing the significant title of the Jovial Club, was organized in Williamsburg, L. I., last week. It is composed of business men, whose sedentary occupations demand the healthy and wholesome exercise furnished by bowling. Some of the prominent members of the Terpsichore Club belong to it, and its officers are Simon Lombard, president; E. A. Obrig, vice-president; Ed. Groth, secretary; Dr. John Miller, treasurer; A. Osterman, sergeant-at-arms.

AT LEAST ONE MEMBER of the California Legislature is alive to the beneficial effects of athletic exercises, as, with a view to encourage pedestrianism among students, he has introduced a bill prohibiting the sale of liquor within four miles of the State University.

THE PROCURATOR or abbott of the famous monastery of La Grande Chartreuse, in France, died recently. From a business point of view, the name of Garnier was a world-wide known trade-mark. Without his autograph no bottle of the renowned liqueur known as Chartreuse—green, white, or yellow—could be deemed genuine; and by the sale of this same cordial the brotherhood of La Grande Chartreuse have contrived, it is said, to realize for a long time past a net income of £80,000 a year.

BAD ADVICE.—A Danbury man says he never belonged to a fire company; that he once attempted to advise the foreman of a company at a fire. "And what did he say?" asked the interested listener. "He didn't like it, he did not" "I'm sure I don't know; but he knocked me off the walk with his trumpet and stamped upon me in the street. I have always believed that he took some offense at my advice. Still he said nothing to that effect."

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Remember, all these things you'll see
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Pass right along, don't tarry here—
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From this ere coun-ter-see;
The wonderful Circassian girl
From foreign Jersey's shore—
A quarter pays to see it all—
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VIOLET MILDMAY;
OR,
IN THE SPIDER'S WEB.
A THRILLING ROMANCE OF LOVE, DECEIT AND CRIME.

CHAPTER XLVII.

We last saw Leicester passing from the alcove where he had overheard Fitz's proposal to Violet. With a tempest of jealousy and injured love he returned to his humble lodgings, to brood over all he had heard. The moment he entered the little sitting-room Stumpy came to meet him, a smile of welcome on his rough face, which soon lengthened o an expression of sympathy.

"Here you are, sir," he said; "and you've been at t again, I see."

"What do you mean?" said Leicester.

"You've been making yourself unhappy with the grand folks again," said Stumpy, shaking his head. "I knows it by the look o' ye. Now, I've been among old folks, and it aint made me unhappy, not a bit o' it; but there, that's different. Come, cheer up, sir," and he drew a chair to the table for Leicester, who sank into it wearily. "I've been amongst the old folks, sir, and I've got my advice—and good enough it is, and no mistake. It's a wonderful thing, it is, how we drop upon lucky meetings. How this afternoon I met an old friend, who used to be in our line—smuggling, you know, sir—and he likes it he didn't just give me a regular hint as is worth a bad half-crown."

"What was it?" said Leicester, rousing himself.

"Just this here," said Stumpy, setting some food before Leicester as he spoke. "But I shan't tell you if you don't eat, sir. Come, just to please me."

"And myself, too," said Leicester; "for I am sick and hungry."

"What this old friend of mine advises is to take the whole gang down at Penruddie by storm. Go down yourself, only dead and alive again—a regular ghost, you know—and work upon 'em."

"I see," said Leicester sadly. "A good idea; but there still remains another—a worse point to defeat. How do you propose to overcome the villain who has worked all this mischief? I have seen him to-night again, Stumpy, and victorious and wealthy and triumphant—ruling the destinies of those I love and holding them in his talons. Now I am fragile, and helpless—no, not helpless, for I have you, my friend —to battle with him."

"I should like to see this great gentleman," mused Stumpy. "I've a sort o' curiosity to see a man who works the oracle so nicely as he does. When can I see him, guv'nor?"

"What use your seeing him?" asked Leicester, almost impatiently. "You cannot help me there, my good friend. I am grateful for your intentions; but this is no common rogue, no simple fisherman, but a man ——"

"A regular out-and-outer," said Stumpy softly. "A chap as has done the job and got the ready, and made a good thing of it. I should like to see him."

"You can," said Leicester very coolly. "You can see him in another hour," looking at the clock, "if you care to mix in a crowd and watch and hang about for him. There will be plenty to tell you his name and point him out. His name is Howard Murpoint."

"Hem!" said Stumpy. "I don't mind a crowd, master, I've been in a good many. I've faced one as I don't want to see again, and that was at the Old Bailey."

He glanced at Leicester as he spoke, and muttered:

"I'll keep him alive and jaw to him, just to keep his thoughts away. They're black enough to-night."

"Yes, Jem, a swindler, that was, to see the Judge and all the other fellows in wigs a-staring you out of countenance, and a-trying to make you out wus than you was. And to think when they gives me transportation for life! for life! that I didn't deserve it, and should never had it but for another man."

"Another man?" repeated Leicester, half-unconsciously.

"Ah!" said Stumpy, delighted to see that he had drawn Leicester from his thoughts, and throwing himself down upon the hearth-rug with his knees up to his nose, so that he might continue his tale more comfortably, and with his face turned from Leicester. "Another man, sir. I through another man all was honest enough till I met him. I was a costermonger, a steady chap as costers go, and I got my living, and was tolerably comfortable; but you see I was a bit proud, and they says as pride is allus one too many for you. I was very strong in the arm. Look here, guv'nor," he broke off, jumping up and seizing the poker; "I'd bend that poker in two—see, I can. Did I, dropping on to the floor again, as if there had been no interruption.

"I was very strong, and I could do almost anything with my arms, like a monkey; and I was, of course, very much given to dropping into pubs. Sometimes they'd ask me in a friendly way to show 'em a few tricks, and I used to—such as knocking a man from one end o' the room to the other with a little tap on the nose, or lifting six chairs slung together with my elbow, and pleasin' things o' that sort. One night I was showing off in this manner at a small pub in Whitechapel, and when they was closing and I was going home, very much like horses go to their stable, a chap came to me all soft and smooth, and asks me if I'd join a little party as was goin' on at his house. I said I would, and I went with him, and he was the pleasantest-spoken cnap you ever see, with a soft voice like a musical snuff-box, and a pair o' eyes as looked through you and made you do what they liked. Well, I went with him and joined his party. They was all different to him, though he warn't dressed any better than the likes o' us; but I know'd some on 'em for bein' no better than they should be, but I'd never seen him before. And his friends, when they had all got friendly-like, they calls him 'General,' and whispers and nods and winks at me, in course, as if something was up, and I warn't much took about when this general, in a pretty little whisper, asks me to join his friends in a little joke on a gentleman's house in the country. I was half-drunk—I swear I was, sir, and I yielded. They wanted me, being so strong in the arm, to assist in climbing, and when I said I'd join 'em they never let me out o' their sight. Day and night that general was always in the way, purring like a cat, and 'ticing the others on. Oh! he was a false-hearted 'un, he was. Well, to cut a long story short, we does the trick, or very nearly. I spoilt it. You see, they'd made me nearly drunk before we started, and when it came to holding on to a window-grating for ten minutes, half-drunk, I failed it. I come down with a run, made a clatter, and give the alarm. We was caught, every man o' us—me with a broken leg. Then there was the trial, and then the general showed his teeth. He wasn't soft-spoken then, I'm sure. He turned on us in his defence, and ruined us. He was so savage it should all a' been spoilt, and him there in the dock, through me, that in the most natural, mournful sort o' way possible he pitched a tale about me being the ringleader and drawin' the rest on, that the jury give me as much as it does him —transportation for life! That was my only affair, master, excepting the smuggling, and I was drove to that."

Leicester nodded.

"And you escaped?" he said.

"Yes," nodded Stumpy with a laugh, "and there I was luckier than the general. He made a shy at it, killed a man in the attempt, but him and another chap as tried it with him was drowned off the coast. Drowned in the pitch dark! It warn't a pleasant ending, but it was better than he deserved, for of all the false, smoothed-faced villains he was the worst."

Leicester seemed lost in thought. He roused suddenly and looked up at the timepiece.

"If you want to see the most successful man and the greatest rogue in London to-night, or rather this morning, you must be quick, my friend. Light your pipe and run away. While you are gone I will turn over your friend's advice, for I think I see a chance of adopting it."

"To-off," said Stumpy, and after Leicester had directed him to the mansion he started.

It was the night of the great ball. Fitz had made his proposal and gone home before Stumpy had reached the house and taken up his position in the shadow of the huge portico. The guests were coming out, and for a while Stumpy almost forgot the object of his watch in his admiration for and astonishment at the dresses and jewels. But suddenly a footman's voice called "Mrs. Mildmay's and Mr. Murpoint's carriage," and Stumpy was suddenly aroused to a sense of its purpose. Crouching unseen against the iron railings, he could see the figure of every individual as it came out into the bright light pouring from the gas-lamps at the door. In twos and threes the brilliantly-dressed people came out, talking, laughing, and gathering their cloaks and wraps round them. Presently there was a little excitement in the crowd of footmen, and two or three in handsomer livery than the rest—"Make way, make way," and Stumpy, staring with all his might, saw an old lady descending the staircase leaning on the arm of a tall gentleman.

"That's the Earl and Mrs. Mildmay," said a footman, who had been telling the names of the various guests to a friend near him. "And here comes Mr. Murpoint and the M. P.—great man, you know—with Miss Mildmay, the heiress, on his arm. Get out of the way; he don't like a crowd round the door. Here he comes."

As he spoke, the dark, handsome face of Howard Marpoint came into the light. Violet was leaning on his arm, her pale face more sad and dreamy than usual. They stopped on to the light, and Stumpy stared for a moment; then sprang forward so close to the railings that he struck his nose a severe blow.

His stared with open mouth and distended eyes, as if he were going into a fit; and as the great individual passed him—so closely as to touch him with his clothes—he gasped for breath, and, clashing the perspiration from his face, muttered hoarsely and with an air of the most tremendous amazement:

"It's the general!"

Then he set off running as hard as he could, and did not stop until he had burst into the sitting-room of Leicester's lodgings. He found Leicester dead asleep on his chair, his head resting on his arms on the table. The sight of his exhausted master somewhat subdued Stumpy's excitement, and, as he stared down at him thoughtfully, he made a resolution not to communicate his discovery to his master too suddenly. So, when Leicester awoke, he said:

"Been asleep, sir? Quite right. To my knowledge you haven't slept a wink for three nights."

"Well," said Leicester, "where you seen him?"

"Yes, I have," said Stumpy, eyeing Leicester's face, "and a very handsome man he is. Lord! he looks as innocent as a lamb and as sweet as a sucking pig! Quite the swell, sir; all the flunkeys made as much fuss as if it was the Emperor of Rooshia coming out to his carriage."

"Aye," said Leicester, "the wicked flourish nowadays, Stumpy; it is bad policy to be honest. Even your friends cannot forgive you that; see how all mine have forgotten me! If I had done anything bad enough, they would have remembered me, but I was passing honest, and—so—but no matter. I have been thinking over your advice, and I am determined to adopt it. Look on that table; there is a letter addressed to a solicitor whom I used to know. He was an honest man, and we shall want an honest man to help us. To-morrow you shall take that to his office, and then we'll start off to Penruddie. If we win and succeed, it will not be for the last time; but if we fail, I shall set sail for the Tropics and leave England for evermore to the rogues who rule it."

* * * * * * * *

The next morning the eminent and respectable Mr. Thaxton received a short—a very short—and very mysterious letter:

DEAR SIR.—If you have any desire to learn more of the mystery of Penruddie you may satisfy your curiosity to some extent by meeting the writer of this letter at the ruined chapel in Mildmay Park. Should you decide to come, make your way there to-morrow night unseen, and conceal yourself behind the middle pillar near the turret, where you may see and hear much that will astonish and enlighten you.

The letter was unsigned, and the handwriting was a strange one to Mr. Thaxton. He sat and turned the letter over several times, reread and reread it, and at last he muttered:

"I knew that mystery would turn up again. I felt certain of it, and here it is. I will go."

Thereupon he rang the office-bell and issued an order for the packing of his traveling-case. The next day the Penruddie train bore three passengers important to this history—Mr. Thaxton, Leicester and Stumpy. Leicester saw Mr. Thaxton alight, and knew that his letter had taken effect; he carefully avoided the keen eyes of the old lawyer, and he and Stumpy cut across a field near the station and left the village behind them. Towards midday Stumpy cut out towards the village, and found a boy loafing about. He gave him a letter for Job the carrier, and told him to take it to him and give it him quietly. The lad, delegated with a sixpence, tore off, and soon slipped into Job's hand this note:

Be at the old chapel to-night at midnight. H. M.

Job read it, and asked the boy who had given it to him. The lad told him a gentleman, and described Stumpy. Job at once concluded that the captain had disguised himself, and determined to obey the mysterious missive. The night fell dark and cheerless. Towards midnight Mr. Thaxton carefully picked his way to the old chapel, and, not without sundry shudders and quakings, took up his place behind the centre pillar. For some time the silence and awful solitude of the place was unbroken, save by the whizz of the bat and the subdued screech of the owl.

Mr. Thaxton began to grow cold and shivery, and had almost decided to return to the inn, when a slight noise attracted his attention and he saw a light approaching. It was carried by a short man, whom he at once, by the aid of the light, distinguished as Job the carrier. Here, at least, was something tangible and corroborative of the letter. He dared scarcely breathe, so eagerly curious was he, and the yellow-faced Job, who looked round cautiously, and at length seated himself upon the tomb and shaded his lantern. Midnight struck in solemn, monotonous tones, and immediately there appeared a blue, misty light from amongst the pillars. Job started to his feet with an oath.

"Come, no larks with me, lads!" he said savagely. "This is no laughing matter."

The words died out on his lips, for as the light approached nearer it disclosed the form of the long-lost Leicester Dodson. There were his pale face and lank hair, all dripping with water; seaweed clung to his white shroud, and hung at his elbows. He looked as if he had just risen from his watery grave. Job's knees shook, and he fell to the ground; the spirit drew nearer, and scowled down upon him with fierce eyes, which glowed like fire from the chalky-hued cheeks. Job's fears grew almost to madness. Here was a ghost indeed!—one to make his heart quake and his soul shudder to its innermost core.

"Master Leicester!" he gasped. "Master Leicester! the ghost—the ghost!" and he fell to the ground.

The fearful words rolled through the chapel, and the ghost seemed to hear them, for in a sepulchral voice it formed the word "Confess!"

"I will, I will," gasped Job. "I'll confess all—before a magistrate, Master Leicester, dear Master Leicester—anything—how terrible! O Master Leicester, I didn't think you'd be drowned! I'd never a-done! I'll confess all! I'll confess what I've seen. I'll tell how the captain put the paper in the old bureau! I see him do it—I see him and Jem Starling; and I know who killed Jem! I know! I know! O Master Leicester! have mercy on a live man and I'll tell all!"

"Confess!" said the ghostly voice.

"I will," said Job. "I'm a smuggler, we are all smugglers, but the captain is the chief; he drives us to it an' takes the money—O mercy, Maester Leicester!—and knows a secret way through the dead squire's room to the beach! The captain knows you got home, the captain sent you away, Maester Leicester, and murdered you as he did Jem Starling. Spare me, Maester Leicester, and I'll tell all, if they hang me for it. I've meant to do it many a time, but now your ghost has come I'll do it, or you'd never leave me! O Lord! O Lord!"

"Confess," said the ghost, drawing near.

"I will! I will!" screamed Job, and then he fell face downwards upon the earth in a swoon of horror.

At that moment two figures sprang out from the darkness. One was Stumpy with a lantern, the other Mr. Thaxton. Both rushed at the prostrate man, over whom the ghost was bending. Stumpy seized Job, Mr. Thaxton seized the ghost, and commenced tearing off its shroud.

"Stop!" said a voice. "Stay your hand, Mr. Thaxton. I am indeed Leicester Dodson."

"What!" exclaimed Mr. Thaxton, falling back with astonishment. "What! you alive!" and then he snatched at the linen-bandaged hand, and shook it like a madman.

"Yes, me," said Leicester, with a thrill of triumph and exultation in his voice. "I have not come back to the world a moment too soon," he added significantly. "You have heard this man's confession?"

"I have," said Mr. Thaxton.

"And I believe it?" asked Leicester slowly.

"As I believe that there is a sky above us," said Mr. Thaxton. "I always knew that Howard Murpoint was a villain, and I was waiting for a Nemesis to track him down. Little did I think that you would be that Nemesis! And who is this?" he asked, motioning towards Stumpy.

"My best and truest friend," said Leicester.

"Then give me your hand," said Mr. Thaxton, and, to Stumpy's astonishment, the respectable lawyer grasped the ex-convict's hand and shook it heartily.

"And now, what is to be done with this fellow? He is too precious to be lost sight of."

"I have a cart and a pair o' nags here," said Leicester, "and I thought that, if you would stand my friend, you would not mind taking charge of him till morning."

"Certainly," said Mr. Thaxton eagerly. "A capital plan! He shall not leave my sight, and to-morrow he shall be before the magistrate."

"Lend a hand, sir," said Stumpy, "for he's coming too."

The three carried the senseless Job to the cart, jumped in themselves, and Stumpy drove to Tenby, while Leicester removed his ghostly disguise and resumed his Spanish one.

CHAPTER XLVIII.

A good heart is the sun and the moon; or, rather, the sun, for it shines bright and never changes.—SHAKESPEARE.

Quite unconscious of the Nemesis which was already on his track, the captain was rapidly bringing his scheme to a climax. The world was, of course, very much astonished to hear that Mr. Howard Murpoint was the man Miss Mildmay was to marry, and many blamed her for her fickleness. But Violet was perfectly indifferent to praise or blame. She pursued the even tenor of her way, calm, serene, as usual, with the peaceful and almost sad smile on her face an1 her usual gentle manner to all.

Mrs. Mildmay had been very much surprised to hear that Violet had, so to speak, changed her mind. But Mrs. Mildmay thought it was a very good change, for she believed the captain to be the best and cleverest man in the world, and perhaps considered him the handsomest.

When Violet went to old Mrs. Dodson, the mother of the man she had loved and whose memory she cherished, she was fearful that the old lady would be grieved. Perhaps Mrs. Dodson was, but all she said was:

"Violet, my dear, you will do what is right, I know; and, if this seems to you right, do it. But do you love him?"

"I cannot do that," said Violet, kissing the old lady's hand with a loving tenderness. "You know where my heart is—it will never leave Leicester, never! But Mr. Murpoint does not ask me for love, but for respect and esteem."

"And you give him these?" asked Mrs. Dodson with a slight shade on her brow.

Violet's face shadowed and reflected that shade of distrust, but almost instantly she replied:

"I cannot conceal anything from you, who have been a mother to me, dear. One time I neither esteemed nor trusted Mr. Murpoint—indeed, I disliked him. But all that feeling has gone," she continued hurriedly. "He has been a true, a kind friend to me—he was my father's friend, and how dare I distrust the man he loved and trusted? No; when the feeling I have spoken of has come over me I have cast it off as unworthy and unjust. Lately" and she sighed—"it has not come. Mother, I seem to have no feeling, no emotion. Life is but a dream and a sleep to me sometimes, and I think that I shall wake perhaps, and ——. But there!" she broke off, springing to her feet and putting up her hand as if to ward off the feeling of unhappiness which was creeping upon her. "I will not give way to it. I trust my father's best friend, and I will try with all my heart to be a good wife to him."

"Heaven bless you!" said Mrs. Dodson, sobbing. "Would that I could have been a mother indeed to you. But it was not to be. My boy was taken from your side, and it is not right that you should remain alone in the world, wedded to a shadow. Violet, you will not change to me? You will love me still?"

For answer the gentle girl threw her arms round the old lady's neck and burst into tears.

"You will always be my mother!" she said, "for are you not Leicester's?"

So the pure-minded girl strove to trust and love the man whom she had consented to take as a husband.

He, meanwhile, was all smiles and honeyed words, looking handsomer and more confident than ever.

The world declared that there was no end to his successes, and that he was the most wonderful man of the times. Soon it was rumored that the marriage between him and the wealthy Miss Mildmay was to take place almost immediately, and that when it did Howard Murpoint, M. P., would be made a baronet. No wonder the great man looked happy as he rode his magnificent hunter in the park or appeared in the salons of the elite with his beautiful betrothed on his arm. But was he happy?

Who could see him when he was alone; at night when he was crouched within his easy-chair in his own room, or pacing up and down with the clock resembling more of a tiger caged and ferocious, well-fed but distressful? None saw him but his bad angel and himself as he looked into the mirror which reflected his dark, working face. The world knew nothing of the twenty thousand pounds which Mr. Wilhelm Smyth had extorted from him. The world knew nothing of the scar on his leg which the convict-gang chain had left there; of the perjury which his brain had plotted, or the vile murder which his hands had wrought.

These and other crimes the world knew nothing of; but he knew, and, though he strove to forget, he could not. In the heat of the night, or perhaps in the gray dawn when he had thrown himself upon the bed to woo sleep after a day of willful pleasure, or a night of dancing and fashion, sleep would come, but bring bad dreams with it. He dreamt that he was in the prison-cell, toiling in the hot sun under the Portland Cliff, with the horrid chain galling at his leg. Then visions of the haunted chapel at Penruddie crowded his brain; and one night he started up, cold with horror, from a vision of Jem, mangled and ghastly, standing beside his bed, pointing to a red, gaping wound. Then, too, in those dreadful waking hours, when sleep would not come, fear took its place, and he moved in an agony of dread, fancying that his secret was known, that the detectives were on his track, and that the gallows was looming before him. But in the morning these disquieting visions always fled, and breakfast-time found the great man serene, placid, watchful and smiling, ready to do battle with the world, and conquer it.

Preparations for the wedding were proceeding, hastened by the great man's commands and purse. It was to be a grand wedding, much against Violet's wish, and the fashionable world was on tiptoe of expectation. For it was known that Mr. Murpoint was to be made a baronet, and that he would take one of the largest mansions in Belgravia, and commence a series of entertainments immediately after the happy couple returned from the wedding-tour.

Violet's dress was ordered, the bridesmaids chosen, and the tour arranged before Fitz had returned to town from the execution of his little plot with Bertie and Ethel. He called for his letters at his club, and thrust them into his pocket unread; he noticed that men looked rather strangely and almost commiseratingly at him, and wondered what was the matter. Without much loss of time he called at Mrs. Mildmay's, and asked for Violet. Violet was up-stairs in her own room, alone and musing, when the maid came to tell her that Lord Boisdale was in her drawing-room.

"Lord Boisdale!" repeated poor Violet, turning pale. "Did he ask for me?"

"Yes, miss," said the maid. "Particularly for you."

"Well," said Violet sadly. "I will see him."

She was surprised that Fitz should ask to see her after the letter she had written to him, for it was a letter full of true womanly gratitude and kindness, explaining everything, and begging him, if he loved and respected her, not to see her before the wedding. Now Fitz had called, she thought, to harrass her with reproaches, perhaps to accuse her of cruel insincerity. She determined to be brave and see him, so she went with rather faltering feet into the drawing-room. Fitz rose at once, and came towards her with suppressed eagerness.

"My dear Miss Mildmay—Violet!" he exclaimed, "I have come back, and left Ethel and Bertie the happiest couple in the world! You have heard the news, of course, and you think I have done right? Ah, if you could have seen them, when the parson had made them one, both turn to me and bless me!—Bertie shaking my hand off, with tears in his eyes, and Eth., dear, gentle Eth., clinging around my neck and declaring I had saved her! Well, well," and Fitz broke off to wipe with a hasty hand a suspicious moisture in his own eyes. "They are off to Italy, and I left them on the packet, looking as happy as a couple of children; and I don't care what the world says, and what the Earl and Countess say, I know I've done the proper thing, and those two were made for one another!"

So he rattled on in his eager, simple way, utterly unconscious of the pallor of her face, with its look of astonishment and dread. For Violet knew by his manner that he had not received her letter, and that she should have to tell him that she had refused him and accepted Howard Murpoint.

"Well," said Fitz, "they sent all sorts of messages to you, and Ethel implored me with tears in her eyes to assure you of her affection and love. Poor Eth, all her troubles are over now, and she's happy. Violet, dare I hope that you forgive me, and think I did right? And will you make me happy, too, Violet?" and with an imploring look he tried to take her hand.

Violet drew it from him and sank on to the sofa. Fitz looked perplexed and stared.

"You don't speak! You haven't said a word!" he said. "What is the matter?"

"Have you not received my letter?" she breathed.

"No," said Fitz, thrusting his hands into his pocket. "Perhaps it is here; I haven't opened them yet. O Violet! you have not refused me; you don't mean to make me miserable for life! Don't say it, don't say it!"

"I have written it," said Violet, paler and paler each moment. "I have written a full explanation. It cannot be; it is forever impossible. Lord Boisdale—Fitz, I am to marry Mr. Murpoint."

"What!" exclaimed Fitz, "am I dreaming—am I mad! Violet, you are to marry the captain!"

Violet rose.

"Let me leave you, my lord! I am sorry that my letter"—then she turned and tried to leave the room.

But Fitz strode after her and seized her arm.

"Violet," he said, "one word more. I see I am not dreaming, that it's truth you are telling me. But, if it is true, there is villany somewhere! You are right to reprove me. Heaven knows I am not worthy of you—but the captain! Violet, if Leicester could come to life again, I would have yielded to him quietly without a word. For I know you were his, but you never did and, you never can care for him, and if you marry him it will be against your will. Violet, listen to me, I implore you. I believe—I am sure within my own heart that the captain, Howard Murpoint, is a rogue and a villain."

"Silence!" said Violet, sadly yet indignantly. "You forget yourself, my lord! You have no right to say such cruel things, to attack an absent man. Mr. Murpoint will be my husband, and I will not—I dare not listen to such a groundless accusation. Enough! Not a word more. Leave me, I beg, my lord!"

"Yet one word more, I implore," said Fitz. "I will leave you, and will not see you again; but, mark me, I will not let the matter rest; and if you care for Howard Murpoint, as you would have me believe you do, warn him that there is one on his track who will search him to the heart, and who will, cost him what it may, find whether he is an honest man or the rogue he thinks him. Violet, Ethel implored me with tears to have faith in them. Escape while there is time, I implore of you! See, I beg you on my knees to take time, to do nothing rashly, to break off this hateful, this horrible engagement!"

"If there had been one thing wanting to confirm me in the path I have taken, Lord Boisdale, your words have supplied it. I will do my duty by an innocent man maligned, and be true to him. I will be true to the man I have promised to marry, though all the world rose to slander him."

"Violet, you do not love him!" groaned Fitz.

"No," said Violet. "But, though I have lost the power to love, I can still act with honor."

And, with a slight bow, left the room.

Fitz, stunned and dazed. He took up his hat, and, leaving the house, walked in a maze to Lackland House. As he was about to enter, a footman came up to him.

"My lord, the Earl is desirous of seeing you."

"Eh?" said Fitz, who was scarcely conscious of what he was saying.

"Upstairs, my lord, in the Earl's study."

"All right," said Fitz, and he ascended the stairs with a heavy gait.

Knocking at the study-door, he received a cold, stern "Come in," and, entering, found Lord Lackland seated in the same chair at the same table in the same room in which he had been seated when he informed Fitz that the Lackland estates were mortgaged, and that the Lackland purse was empty.

"Good-morning," said Fitz.

The Earl bowed with cold politeness.

"You have arrived this morning?"

"Yesterday evening," said Fitz. "I haven't been in town three hours."

"I am glad of it," said the Earl, "as I wished to see you immediately you arrived."

"I left Ethel ——"

"Thank you," said the Earl, interrupting him with stately politeness. "I do not wish to know anything of your disobedient and undutiful sister. If I should at any time, I will come to you, who, it seems, is a partner and chief abettor in her misconduct. Be good enough not to mention her name to me."

"But, my lord," said Fitz, who was nearly out of his mind, "you must, you will not be so unjust as to intend to be hard upon Ethel for marrying where she liked. She has not married a chimney-sweep, or run away with one of the coachmen. Bertie is the best, the most famous man in London ——"

"Thank you for the information," said the Earl. "I know nothing of Mr. Fairfax, and I do not wish to add to my knowledge. Be kind enough to leave the subject where it is; it is one that is extremely distasteful to me. I wished to see you on business. Here are a number of bills—they have all been contracted by you—I pass them to you for payment."

Fitz stared at them.

"My lord," he said, "I cannot pay these! You know that it is impossible!"

The Earl shrugged his shoulders.

"I have nothing to do with that," he said coldly. "You are over age—you were twenty-two last month; you are liable, I believe."

"I am liable. I know," said Fitz in despair; "but of course, sir, I have always looked to you."

"And, I believe, some time back, in this very room, I warned you that you could no longer do so. I have my own bills to pay, and I cannot concern myself with any others. Be good enough to take them away—they litter my table."

"But," said Fitz, "I cannot pay them, and you know that I cannot. What is to be done?"

"I regret that I cannot inform you. I should advise you to pay them, or in all probability the creditors will endeavor to compel you."

"In other words, they will put me in prison."

The Earl shrugged his shoulders.

"I cannot say; I know nothing about it. May I remind you again of the concession which I before mentioned as taking place between us in this room? I ventured to advise you; my advice was not taken; you cannot be surprised at my reluctance to repeat that advice."

"Is it my fault that Violet Mildmay very properly refuses to enrich a ruined house by marrying the poverty-stricken eldest son and heir, who, love her as he does, is utterly unworthy of her?"

"Your fault!" retorted the Earl with icy scorn. "I know nothing of your affairs; but, unless I am grossly misinformed, it is your fault that Ethel has married a boy and refused a millionaire; that is enough for me. Go on in the course you have before you, Lord Boisdale. Go on in the path you are treading, and find yourself a penniless debtor, rotting in jail; it is perfectly indifferent to me. I have pointed out to you the secret of success—you have scorned it or failed to get it by rank foolery. I have done with you! Lackland Hall and money will be my inheritance; afterwards it can go to the dogs, which I can see already at your heels. I am busy, and therefore compelled to wish you good-morning."

So saying, the Earl pointed to the pile of bills and then to the door.

Lord Fitz took up the bills and quietly left the room, dazed still, and more like a man walking in his sleep.

CHAPTER XLIX.

We left Leicester and Mr. Thaxton, assisted by Stumpy, carrying Job to the nearest magistrate. When Leicester had, as well as he was able, removed his disguise, and Job saw that Leicester was alive and in the flesh, he had shown the greatest joy, and that notwithstanding the personal peril which Leicester's whim had placed him in. After a time, when Job reflected upon all the consequences which would fall upon himself, he grew somewhat quiet, and sat at the bottom of the cart, sullen and moody.

"I suppose I'll be hanged," he said, "and I deserve it; but I'll tell the whole truth, Maester Leicester, every word of it."

"In that case," said Leicester, "I will do my best to shield you from punishment."

"I'll turn King's evidence," said Job with a grin. "I won't turn on the boys, but I'll be even with the captain, curse him!"

Mr. Thaxton exchanged glances with Leicester, and drove on in silence.

As the morning broke they had left the ruined chapel a long way behind, and were nearing Tenby. At this point Mr. Thaxton pulled up, and desired Leicester to step out of the cart, as he wished to say a word to him.

Leicester alighted, nodding to Job warningly.

"Do not attempt to escape," he said; "I warn you."

"You leave him to me," said Stumpy cheerfully and significantly, and Leicester followed Mr. Thaxton.

"It has just occurred to me, or rather I have been this king of it all the way, that you are under a warrant still, Mr. Dodson! Any moment you are liable to arrest. There is a hundred pounds reward, remember, and so large an amount makes men keen. In Tenby there are many men who knew you, or at least must have seen you often—you may be detected."

"Not through this disguise," said Leicester.

"Not through that disguise; but by your voice—you cannot disguise that sufficiently. I should have known you by it. Better stay out of the way quietly a while until Job's deposition is taken."

"Very well," said Leicester; "I follow your advice to the letter. All I want is to be near those I love, and protect them until that villain is under lock and key. Then it does not matter what becomes of me," he added sadly.

"Hem!" said Mr. Thaxton. "I think I know what is the matter. I have heard of Miss Mildmay's engagement, but that may be put right."

"Not by me," said Leicester in a low voice. "I love her still, but I will not interfere with the quiet happiness which she enjoys. Fitz is a better man than I—and—but, there, let us talk no more of it," and he jumped into the cart.

At that moment, while Mr. Thaxton was starting the horse, they heard the noise of wheels behind them, and before they were scarce aware of it a small, high gig was close beside them.

"Hullo!" called out a voice, which Leicester seemed to recognise. "What, is it vegetables? No, small party enjoying themselves—oh! what's that? A man handcuffed!" And before anyone could prevent him he had dropped from his own gig and jumped into their cart.

"I know your face, my man," he said to Job, "and yours too, sir, if I'm not mistaken. You are a lawyer, Mr. Thaxton—concerned in a little affair at Penruddie; may I ask where you are taking this man—Job is his name, I think?"

Mr. Thaxton glanced at Leicester apprehensively.

"You are quite right," he said. "The man's name is Job, and I'm a lawyer. I detected him robbing this gentleman—a Spaniard—and his servant and I am assisting them to take him to the nearest station."

"Hem!" said the stranger.

"But you have the advantage of me," continued Mr. Thaxton. "For, although I seem to know your voice, I do not recognize you. May I ask upon what ground you thus exercise your curiosity?"

"Oh," said the stranger with a laugh, putting off a large beard which had nearly concealed his face, "I'm Detective Dockett! You know me now, I suppose?"

"Oh, dear me, yes," said Mr. Thaxton, shooting another glance at Leicester more apprehensive than the last. "I am glad to see you. I suppose you are going to Tenby. You will be there before I shall. I am surprised your horse doesn't run away ——"

"He won't run away," said Mr. Dockett. "He'd follow me down a coal-mine, or up in a balloon. Yes, I'm going on to Tenby, sir; I've had a little smuggling job on there. Perhaps I can do something for you in Tenby? Rum case, that Penruddie murder, wasn't it? I suppose nothing has turned up, sir?"

"You are the person to know best about that. You were engaged in the case. No, nothing more ever transpired. No doubt Mr. Leicester Dodson committed the deed, and was killed himself in the struggle. But it is a painful case, and I don't like to talk about it."

"Just so," said Mr. Dockett. "Well, I think I'll get into my trap. Good-night, gentlemen. Good-night, senor."

Leicester, who had kept his face turned away as much as possible, bowed gravely, and muttered good-night in Spanish. As he did so, Mr. Dockett, who had risen, plumped down on the side of the cart again, and looked at him out of the corner of his eyes.

"Been long in England, senor?" he asked.

"The gentleman doesn't speak English," said Mr. Thaxton.

"Just ask him, will you, sir?" said Mr. Dockett with a pleasant smile.

Mr. Thaxton jabbered something meant to imitate Spanish, and Leicester, who, notwithstanding his perilous position, could scarcely restrain his laughter, answered him. Again, at the sound of Leicester's voice, Mr. Dockett got a little closer and eyed him. Then he rose.

"Ah," he said, "get a bad opinion of England if he gets robbed like this; this chap tried to pick his pocket?"

"No; steal his portmanteau," said Mr. Thaxton.

"Good-night," said Mr. Dockett, and he made a step forward; but the cart seemed to jolt at that moment, for he missed his footing, staggered, and fell again at Leicester, managing as he fell to drag off Leicester's hat, spectacles and false beard.

Then, before anyone could utter a word, he leapt to his feet, laid his hand upon Leicester's shoulder, and, with a quiet grin, said very quietly:

"Mr. Leicester Dodson, I arrest you on a charge of willful murder! Here is the warrant—I've always carried it with me. No resistance, I hope?"

"None," said Leicester, with a dread calmness.

"I surrender, Mr. Dockett."

"Now, that's what I call right and proper and gentlemanly," said Mr. Dockett admiringly. "But, bless my heart and soul! who'd ever have thought that I should have dropped upon you here and at this time, and like this?"

"Did you not know it was us?" said Mr. Thaxton sadly. "Were you not following us?"

"No," said Mr. Dockett with a quiet chuckle. "I was on quite a different job. Not that I thought you would never turn up. I wasn't taken in by that story of your falling over the cliff. It wasn't likely a gentleman with such muscle as you would allow yourself to be pulled over by a half-drunken, wounded man. No; I knew you'd turn up again some day, and I was waiting my time. And here you are!"

"Yes," said Leicester, "and you have earned your hundred pounds. So you think I committed the murder?"

"I think you'll be hung for it," said Mr. Dockett after a minute's silence.

"Thank you," said Leicester with a grim smile. "It is candid of you, Mr. Dockett."

"Well, sir, no one can be certain that, if you didn't do the trick, you knew something about it."

"I did not do it, and I did not know anything about it. But there sits a man who does know something about it."

And he pointed to Job.

"Ah!" said Mr. Dockett.

"Yes," said Mr. Thaxton. And then, motioning to Leicester to be silent, he told Mr. Dockett all that had occurred, and all that Job had confessed in the ruined chapel.

Mr. Dockett listened most attentively to the concise and exact statement made by the lawyer, scarcely taking his eyes from Job the while, and yet taking note of every movement made by the others. Then he said, when Mr. Thaxton had finished:

"And I suppose all this little story about the robbery was a cover. You mean to take Job here on to Tenby?"

"To make his statement, and obtain a warrant for the real criminal," said Mr. Thaxton.

Mr. Dockett indulged in a quiet chuckle.

"That's good," he said. "Why, you would have played into Captain M.'s hands. Nothing would have been nicer for him."

"How so?" asked Mr. Thaxton.

"Why, thus," said Mr. Dockett. "You go, we'll say, to Tenby. You take this precious old rascal before a magistrate. What he does is to issue a warrant for the arrest of Mr. Leicester, and one for the captain. The captain surrenders, of course, and comes up for examination. He braves it out, declares the whole thing is a plan to get Mr. Leicester out of the scrape, says Job has been bribed, and defies you to produce a tittle of evidence against him. You can't, you know, not at present. The magistrate says he must discharge the captain, who leaves the court without a stain upon his honor. Meanwhile Mr. Leicester comes up, all the evidence already against him is produced, the nasty impression of the attempt to incriminate the captain is brought to bear, and Mr. Leicester is committed for trial. All the while between the examination and the trial we rake up more evidence, and the whole thing is brought to a conclusion."

"As how?" said Mr. Thaxton, who was deeply impressed by the detective's arguments.

"Mr. Leicester is hung for the murder of James Starling, and Captain Murpoint—or rather Sir Howard Murpoint, M. P.—marries the wealthy Miss Mildmay, and lives happy ever afterwards."

Leicester rose to his full height, stern and threatening.

"One word more of such impertinence, sir, and I fling you out of the cart! How dare you make use of that lady's name, sir?"

"Whew!" exclaimed Mr. Dockett. "You haven't heard the news."

"News, what news?" asked Leicester sternly.

"That the captain is to be made a baronet, and that he is to marry his ward, Miss Mildmay."

"It is false!" said Leicester, grasping Mr. Thaxton's arm madly.

"Very likely," said Mr. Dockett. "They say nothing's true as is in the papers. This was in all of 'em yesterday morning; and, with no offense, I'll bet there's something in it, gentlemen."

"It must not

CLIPPER VARIETIES.

Comprising Ballads, Songs and Dances, Comic Songs, Old Bills, etc.

WRITTEN AND COLLATED EXPRESSLY FOR THE CLIPPER.

AT IT AGAIN.

BONES.—Say, Sam, have you seen Julius Cæsar?

TAMBO.—No, I hain't seen Julis seize her; but I seen Julia seize you by de hair de udder night when you was tryin' to kiss her at de front do'.

BONES.—Go 'long; I mean dat play ub Shakespeare.

TAMBO.—I thought he was dead long ago.

BONES.—Oh, you ignorant lump of ebony! So he is, but his mem'ry libs forebber. Didn't you know dat dey was playing de Roman tragedy ai Booth's?

TAMBO.—Oh, now I see!

BONES.—Your brain is as kinky as your wool.

TAMBO.—And your eyes is as crooked as your shins.

BONES (*laughing*).—Dare, don't indulge in pussonalities. Can you tell me, if it takes three yards and a half of muslin to make a shirt, how many dozen you can make out of a yard?

TAMBO.—Dat's too deep for me.

BONES.—Well, if it was wash-day and dere was a couple of dozen on de line, I guess you'd find out mighty quick.

TAMBO.—I scorns yer insenerations. But can you tell me why der ladies ought ter be wide awake dis year?

BONES.—Why?

TAMBO.—Because *it's sleep year!*

BONES.—Do you know why a sailor knows dat dere is a man in de moon?

TAMBO.—No.

BONES.—Bekase he has been to sea.

TAMBO.—You are pretty much like a dog's tail in motion.

BONES.—Why?

TAMBO.—Some on de wag.

INTERLOCUTOR.—Mr. Solonini will please oblige.

SHE LOVED ME IN LIFE'S SUMMER-TIME.

To J. W. FERNYE OF BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.

Around the lone grave at my feet
Wave snowy lilies, wondrous fair;
And from their depths a whisper sweet
Steals o'er my spirit like a prayer.
Alas! that we were doomed to part;
Alas! that my life should lose
The soothing sunshine of a heart
Whose love is like the Summer dews.
Chorus.—Her smiling lips my name repeat,
While here I keep her memory sweet—
She loved me in life's Summer-time.

'Neath yonder maple in the lane,
By trembling winds it's lightly stirred,
Her tender lips caressed my cheek—
My heart was like a happy bird;
And though since then these aching feet
Have strayed 'mid earth's dull grime,
I still have kept her memory sweet—
She loved me in the Summer-time.
Chorus.—Her smiling lips my name repeat, etc.

I seek for joy and rest in vain
Where Autumn walks in sober gray,
For years and years of toil and pain
Have left the bloom from life's fair way.
And now these eyes through shine and storm
Are looking up to yender clime,
Where angels guard the gentle form
She wore when love was mine in Summer-time.
Chorus.—Her smiling lips my name repeat, etc.

Bridgeport, Ct., 1876. ANNIE M. CURTIS.

CELEBRATION of ST. PATRICK'S DAY at the Pittsburg (Pa.) Theatre in 1834.

The Pittsburg Theatre was first opened Sept. 2, 1833, under the management of the late Francis Courtney Wemyss, who delivered an opening address written by N. R. Smith of that city, which was followed by "The Busybody" and "Of Age To-morrow." Of the persons whose names appear in the appended copy of a bill, Mrs. Cowell died in New Orleans in 1836; F. C. Weymss died in this city Jan. 5, 1859; William Sefton died in New Orleans, La., in 1838 or 1839; Mr. Hathwell died in Philadelphia, Pa., many years ago; Charles Green died in Chicago, Ill., Aug. 1, 1849; R. W. McDougall is dead; Mr. McKibbin was traveling some years ago in the West with Langrishe & Atwater's Dramatic Company, and died while so employed; N. H. Bannister died in this city Nov. 2, 1847; John Oxley died in this city Dec. 27, 1869; Mrs. John Sefton is now acting in this city; Mrs. Charles Green died in Louisville, Ky., in 1838; John Sefton died in this city Sept. 19, 1868.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

First appearance of MRS. COWELL, who is engaged for three nights only.

THIS EVENING, MARCH 17, 1834,
will be acted Shakespeare's comedy of
MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

Beatrice	Mrs. Cowell
Benedict	Mr. Weymss
Pedro	Mr. Hubbard
Don John	Mr. Gifford
Leonato	Mr. Hathwell
Antonio	Mr. Green
Borachis	Mr. McDougall
Friar	Mr. McKibben
Conrado	Mr. Bannister
Claudio	Mr. Oxley
Veixeas	Mr. Smith
Oatake	Mr. Wallace
Sexton	Mr. Gifford
Dogberry	Mr. J. Sefton
Hero	Mrs. Green
Margaret	Mrs. Smith
Ursula	Mrs. Hill

After which the farce of
MISTAKE, Or THE LADY OF MUNSTER.

Kate O'Brien	Mrs. Cowell

in which she will sing the song of "Hurrah for the Emerald Isle," "Waiting Song" and "Kate Kearney."

Thos. Paragon	Mr. Wemyss
Sir Peter Paragon	Mr. Green
Sam	Mr. Sefton
Servant	Mr. Gifford
Susan	Mrs. Smith

To morrow first time on any stage, a new tragedy, written by a young lady of this city, called
SANTIAGO, OR THE TRAITOR'S REVENGE.
MRS. COWEL'S NEXT APPEARANCE ON WEDNESDAY.

The manager respectfully informs the public that arrangements have been made to produce the equestrian melodramas of
TIMOUR THE TARTAR,
EL HYDER,
and THE FORTY THIEVES,
as originally performed with horses.
Box, 75c.; pit, 50c.; gallery, 25c.

I'LL NEVER SHAKE A FRIEND.

A Motto Song,

DEDICATED TO MY ESTEEMED FRIEND CLAUDE DE HAVEN.
BY SAM MARTIN.

ONE-LEGGED SONG-AND-DANCE ARTIST.

As motto songs are all the rage,
I'll sing you one that's new;
That's, always do to others
As you'd have them do to you.
Be upright in your course through life—
On this you may depend;
Let honor be your bascon star,
And never shake a friend.
Chorus.—Then always do the best you can,
For friendship good and true;
Let others say just what they may,
You'll ne'er find cause to rue;
Be always ready when you can
A willing aid to lend;
Remember that your motto is—
I'll never shake a friend.

The sacred bond of friendship should
Be dear to every man,
No matter what his color be—
If black, or white, or tan;
The man that's willing in distress
His aid to me to lend,
I'll give my hand to him and say,
"I'll always stand your friend."
Chorus.—Then always do the best you can, etc.

Some there are, I must confess,
No matter what you do,
Who, prospering, will soon forget
What they owe to you;
But this shall never change my mind,
My motto I'll defend;
With honor for my beacon star,
I'll never shake a friend.
Chorus.—Then always do the best you can, etc.

When the sun of bright prosperity
Is dimmed by clouds of dread,
And cold and chill adversity
With all its ills draws near,
Those you have stood by in distress
Will then, you may depend,
Remember what you've done for them,
And always stand your friend.
Chorus.—Then always do the best you can, etc.

NIXON & CO.'S CIRCUS in Niblo's Garden, N. Y., St. Patrick's Night, 1859.

James M. Nixon was the past season connected with Barnum's Roman Hippodrome. Thomas Lenton is managing a variety theatre in England. William Armstrong died in Cincinnati, O., Sept. 16, 1871. Mlle. Jeannette Ellaser is in South America with Schumann's Transatlantic Combination. Harry Whitby was killed in Rayville, Miss., Nov. 4, 1870. Nat Austin is with Montgomery Queen's Circus, in California. The Mr. Melville is James Melville, the celebrated Australian bareback equestrian. The elephant Tippoo Saib was one of the largest in the country, and is said to have weighed 9,000 pounds. Isaac Van Amburgh died in Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 29, 1865. Dr. J. L. Thayer, M. Siegrist, Painter and Durand are all before the public.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.

NIXON & CO.'S EQUESTRIANS AND athletes.
Doors open at 6½, to commence at 7¾ precisely.
THIS THURSDAY EVENING, March 17, 1859.
PROGRAMME—PART I.

The entertainments will commence with a superb cavalcade by.....Twelve ladies and gentlemen
Comic stilt act.....Thomas Lenton
One Young Jockey of Derby on two horses.....Master Willie
Trapeze.....Painter and Durand
Sailor's Life.....Mr. Melville
Two Comics.....Siegrist and Lenton
Act—Wm. Armstrong; humorist. Dr. J. L. Thayer
Mr. Whitby will introduce the celebrated horse....Ducrow
Performance of the wonderful sagacious elephant,
TIPPOO SAIB, directed by.....F. Nash
An intermission of ten minutes will take place, during which the gentlemen's saloon and smoking-room on the south side of the Garden will be open as usual.
PART II.

Tight-rope exercises by.....Mlle. Jeanette Ellaser
Tumbling and carpet leaps.....Company
Le Jongleur on horseback.....Mr. Austin
Elegant dancing mares, Pauline and Coquette, introduced by.....Mr. Melville
Grand Display of horsemanship by.....Mr. Whitby
Performance with four globes. Messrs. Siegrist and Lenton
Great act without doubt or bridle.....Mr. Melville
Introduction of ten minutes, during which
VAN AMBURGH'S GRAND MENAGERIE WILL BE PREPARED.

Here will be presented the astonishing performance of Mr. Van Amburgh's animals, which has provoked the wonder and admiration of the civilized world. Under Mr. Van Amburgh's tuition they have reached that pitch of intelligence which is but one degree removed from reason. The animals are the same as those with which Mr. Van Amburgh performed before the Queen of England at Windsor Castle.

PERFORMED BY PROFESSOR LANGWORTHY.
GRAND AFTERNOON PERFORMANCE FOR THE LADIES,
ON SATURDAY, AT TWO O'CLOCK,
when will appear, as the occasion,
VAN AMBURGH'S MENAGERIE OF TRAINED ANIMALS,
THE ELEPHANT, TIPPOO SAIB,
CINDERELLA AND THE EQUESTRIAN TROUPE.

SWEET ADELAIDE.

BY BILLY MORTLAND.

The sea rolls in incessantly,
And washes the rock-studded shore,
And sea-birds in their wildest glee,
Above the rugged cavern soar;
Near this romantic scene does dwell,
A pretty, fair-haired, blue-eyed maid,
And there my heart's fond hopes I tell,
To her, my own, sweet Adelaide.
Chorus.—I often seek this sandy retreat,
To listen to the waves' wild beat,
And tender tales of love repeat
To Adelaide.

'Twas there we made our fondest vow,
And pledged each other constancy;
Her heart is in my keeping now,
For she has trusted all with me.
And until from this life I part,
That trust shall never be betrayed—
I would not break the loving heart
Of her, my own sweet Adelaide.
Chorus.—I often seek, etc.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN 1851.

The brief programme now presented is mainly valuable as recalling a house noted both as a ball-room and for almost all sorts of light shows, from the tricks of necromancers to the doings of the negro-minstrel bands that occupied it as early as 1845. The Minerva Rooms were located on the east side of Broadway, four doors north of Walker street. In this vicinity were two other establishments, each famous in its own time, the earlier being Contott's Garden, while the later was "Florence's," long the chosen resort of actors as well as sporting-men. On the same side, and near Canal street, stood the original Broadway Theatre, which, like the Olympic No. 2, succeeding it, was a veritable bandbox, not even so large as Olympic Theatre No. 3, which, under the late Thaddeus W. Meighan's nominal manage-

DEDICATED TO RAY S. OF PHILADELPHIA,
BY J. E. FORRESTAL.

In the morn's exceeding lustre,
Sitting where the flowers cluster,
Blooms of every pleasant fragrance,
And all colors that are bright,
In continuous wreaths adorning
This, the festive bower of morning,
Gazed I on a scene of beauty,
Smiling in the gorgeous light.
Chorus.—Sweet little Ray.

Dreaming Ray!
How my heart doth yearn for you to-day;
While the angels, in their duty,
Vitalized thy form of beauty,
There, within its spiritual bower, fresh and gay.

In the harbor, when I rested,
Through the trailing vines invested
With unusual beauty borrowed
From the glory of the hour,
Saw I there my beauty, treasure,
Lying in negligent leisure,
Flying rarer hues and texture
Unto every leaf and flower.
Chorus.—Sweet little Ray, etc.

To the northward, waters leaping
Down the circling hills were peeping;
Eastward, westward, wide extending,
Lay a fair and shining plain:
To the southward, fair before me,
Lay the sea in all its glory,
To the curving line of ocean,
Waved the yet unripened grain.
Chorus.—Sweet little Ray, etc.

But by far the prettiest sight
In this boundless field of light
Was the form of Rachael, darling,
Lying there in solitude.
And in plumes the scene befitting,
Birds from bough to bough were flitting,
Giving life and wondrous beauty
To the verdant, lonely wood.
Chorus.—Sweet little Ray, etc.

ST. PATRICK'S NIGHT at the Bowery Theatre, N. Y., in 1846.

Thirty years ago the birthday of Ireland's patron saint was not celebrated in the metropolis as it has been since. It was not until some years later that our theatres gave special performances. After "Uncle Tom's Cabin" had been laid upon the shelf, the 17th of March became a gala night at Purdy's National Theatre, where the prolific brains of the late C. W. Taylor, the late N. B. Clarke, and James Pilgrim evolved dramas suitable to the occasion, such as "O'Neil the Great," "Eva the Irish Princess," and "Brian Boroihme." The Bowery Theatre after a while also gave special performances on St. Patrick's night, but they were not of so pronounced a type as those at the Chatham. The subjoined Bowery bill, though it announces no performance appropriate to the day, is worthy of reproduction in view of the eminent names it embraces. Frank Chanfrau, Thos. E. Hadway and E. L. Davenport are still at the flesh. This was Davenport's last season at the Bowery, which he left as a stock actor to return ten years later as a star upon whom Great Britain had placed the seal of approval. B. Cony and E. Blanchard afterwards became popular "dog stars." Blanchard having returned to England, where he died Sept. 20, 1859 of cancer of the tongue, E. F. Taylor took his place; and after the death of the elder Cony, in Chicago, Ill., Jan. 1, 1858, young Tom (who died in St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 11, 1866) for a while kept the family name alive in the profession. John R. Scott died in Philadelphia, April 4, 1856. Corson W. Clarke died in this city Sept. 22, 1867. Joseph Proctor is still before the public. Mrs. Melinda Jones died in Boston, Mass., Dec. 12, 1875. Mrs. Phillips died in Brooklyn, L. I., Dec. 22, 1848. Mrs. Sargeant retired from the stage in 1847. A. W. Jackson, the manager, died in Brooklyn, L. I., May 7, 1866. Rockwell & Stone's Circus Company appeared in the pageant.

BOWERY THEATRE.

A. W. JACKSON.....Manager and Proprietor
GRAND COMBINATION.
DOUBLE COMPANY.
ROCKWELL & STONE'S EQUESTRIAN TROUPE,
in conjunction, with the Dramatic Company of this establishment.

ST. PATRICK'S NIGHT, Tuesday, March 17, 1846,
the performance will commence with the drama of
IVANHOE.

Isaac of York	John R. Scott
The Black Knight	Blanchard
The Pilgrim	Davenport
Cedric the Saxon	Chanfrau
Sir Brian De Bois Gilbert	Clarke
Gurth	Cony
Wamba	Hadway
Locksley	Proctor
Rebecca	Mrs. Jones
Lady Rowena	Mrs. Phillips
Elgiva	Mrs. Sergeant

To conclude with
THE DUMB MAN OF MANCHESTER.

Tom	Mr. Cony
Edward Wilton	Mr. Blanchard
Jane Wilton	Mrs. Jones

Lower boxes, 50cts.; second and third tier, 25cts.; pit and gallery, 12½cts.

Doors will open at half-past six; curtain will rise at seven.

CORRECTION.—By a typographical error the date of the late Charlotte Cushman's farewell performances at the Globe Theatre, Boston, Mass., in our issue of March 4 was given as May 15, 1876, when it should have been 1875.

CURE FOR SNAKE-BITES.—Several cases of snake-bite, in which the value of Prof. Halford's remedy—subcutaneous injection of ammonia—has been demonstrated, have, says *The Melbourne Argus*, lately occurred in the colony. At Seymour, on the 14th of December, a young man, twenty-six years of age, named Dwyer, was bitten by a snake between the thumb and the first finger of the right hand. The wound was received at nine o'clock, and no treatment was applied until half-past eleven, when the patient was powerless and almost insensible. Ammonia was injected into his right arm, when he revived at once. He suffered a relapse, but the ammonia was again successfully applied, and he ultimately recovered. At Bungaree a young girl was bitten by a snake, and gradually sank into a state of stupor. Two hours and a half after she was bitten ammonia was injected. Relief was immediately obtained, and the girl rapidly recovered. A third case happened on the Acheron, where a little girl, two years of age, the daughter of a farmer named Doak, was bitten by a snake just above the ankle of the left foot. Symptoms of complete coma was setting in when the ammonia injection was used with magical effect. The child sat upright and became quite lively. A relapse occurring, a second injection was made with as great effect as before, and the child from that time continued to improve until her recovery. Another case is mentioned of a native woman on the Wirrego Station, South Australia, who was bitten by a snake on the ankle. She became unconscious, and the surface of the body was turning cold, when ammonia was injected. The woman at once revived and recovered.

THE SPANISH ARMY has six marshals, 77 generals, 150 lieutenant-generals, and 835 major-generals.

BASEBALL.

AMATEUR NATIONAL ASSOCIATION.
Fourth Annual Convention.

The year 1876 appears to be a year of conventions, so far as the baseball fraternity are concerned. On Feb. 2 the stock-company professional clubs held their convention in New York, in which eight clubs were represented. On March 1, the co-operative and semi-professional organizations met in convention in New Haven, about twice that number of clubs sending delegates; and on March 8, the amateur clubs sent delegates to the fourth annual convention of the National Association of Amateur Players, which was held in Assembly Building, corner of Tenth and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia. Before proceeding with our full report of the meetings we will briefly refer to the history of the National Amateur Association. This institution was first organized on March 16, 1871, at a convention of amateur clubs held under the joint call of the Knickerbocker and Excelsior at the suggestion of Mr. Chadwick, who had previously induced the professionals to organize a professional national association. The character of the original Amateur Association may be judged from the fact that such clubs as the Knickerbocker, Gotham and Eagle of New York; the Excelsior, Enterprise and Star of Brooklyn, together with the clubs of Harvard, Yale, Williams, Cornell and St. John's Colleges, and the Olympic of Philadelphia, were among the list represented by delegates, Mr. Bush of Harvard College being elected president; H. Jewell of the Excelsior, vice-president; A. Thatcher of the Olympic of Philadelphia, treasurer; and Mr. Uthoff of the Pastime of Baltimore, secretary. The first annual convention of this Association was held at Masonic Hall, New York, on March 13. In 1872, there being nothing to call for any change in the code of rules, and less interest being taken in amateur-club contests that season, no convention was held; but in 1873 an effort was made to reorganize the Association, which had then become practically defunct, and an association was established. Since then it has met annually, though the conventions have not been up to the standard of the original meeting in 1871. Now, however, that the amateur fraternity have become awakened to the importance of making the National Amateur Association an institution governed solely in the interests of the legitimate amateur clubs, as it was originally designed to be, it is to be hoped that a new era will be inaugurated, in which the aim of the reformers will be to return to the old-time usages of the original amateur school of ball-playing, when "crooked" play and all the abuses incident to professionalism were unknown.

THE CONVENTION OF 1876.

In striking contrast to the two previous conventions of the Amateur Association was that of the legislation enacted at the convention held on March 8; for on this occasion the session was short, the meetings were harmonious, and the business transacted such as to well conserve the best interests of legitimate amateur playing. In fact, an open door for the admission of clubs was important and necessary in amateur circles as it is among the professional class.

As it was announced that it was desired that only legitimate amateur clubs should send delegates, there was not a very large attendance from the regular amateur organizations; but there were enough of clubs represented to give tone and character to the meeting.

The delegates assembled at the hall at 11 A. M., and shortly afterwards the meeting was called to order by the vice-president, F. G. Meyers, of the Active, of Reading, Mr. Lamb, the president, being absent. Secretary Blodget occupied the place of secretary, which he has so ably filled, and Mr. Dillon acted as the treasurer, none of the other officers being in attendance. The first thing done was to call the roll, as printed in the Association book, and in which there are the names of eighty-five clubs. Of these the Atlantic, Alert, Clio, Arlington, Androscoggin, Beacon, Confidence, Chatham, Flyaway, Nameless, and Providence. When the call was made for credentials, the following clubs were found to be represented by delegates, some by two and others by one. Each club, however, is entitled to two votes—one by each delegate if two are present, and two by the single delegate if two are not sent.

CLUBS REPRESENTED.

American of Philadelphia, H. Diddlebock.
Androscoggin of Lewiston, Maine, C. J. Isherwood.
Alantic of New York, G. G. Lamb and J. Sexton.
Arlington of New York, C. W. Hodgest and C. Purssel.
Beacon of Boston, A. C. Crawford and G. H. Southworth.
Confidence of Philadelphia, H. Dillon.
Chatham of New York, J. Havemeyer.
Defiance of Philadelphia, C. J. Devin.
Elm City of New Haven, E. B. Price.
Flyaway of New York, J. G. H. Meyers and W. J. Kelly.
Hobokenof Hoboken, J. Lewis and A. McHale.
Hayward of Colchester, Ct., J. C. Shay.
Jasper of Manhattan College, I. M. Pollock.
Keystone of New York, C. Hovey.
Mutual of Washington, T. L. Brooks.
Nameless of Brooklyn, H. Chadwick.
Olympic of New York, D. J. Martin.
Star of Syracuse, G. W. Bracket.

It will be seen that clubs were represented from the States of Maine, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, and the District of Columbia.

After the roll-call the chairman briefly addressed the convention on the objects in view, and on the importance of transacting the business briefly, harmoniously, and in the special interests of the legitimate amateur clubs of the country, his sentiments being duly endorsed. The minutes of the last meeting were then read by the secretary and approved, after which the reports of officers came up in order.

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

TO THE PRESIDENT AND MEMBERS OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION.—GENTLEMEN: Since my election as secretary of this Association, on the 16th of Dec., 1874, I have written 1,365 letters, as follows:

From Dec. 16, 1874, to March 10, 1875	221
From March 10, 1875, to March 8, 1876	1,142

Of these, 88 have been returned to me, the post-office authorities being unable to find the persons addressed.

The number of letters received, which includes acceptances and declinations of appointments on committees, is 219.

I have also received 164 letters relative to the Association from friends, but of such a personal nature that I have not filed them.

The "notices" of meeting sent out are 427, viz., for Boston meeting, 235; and for the present meeting, 192.

The application numbers at present are 85 members, of which 62 are old members, 10 having disbanded since the last meeting, and 9 new members.

Thirteen clubs have applied for admission to the Association during the year, 9 of which are now members, 2 forfeited their claim to membership by not complying with its constitution; the remaining 2 have sent in their applications too late to be acted upon by the Committee on Nominations.

C. W. BLODGET.

The report of the treasurer was then submitted, as follows:

TREASURER'S REPORT.

PRESIDENT AND MEMBERS OF THE N. A. B. A.—GENTLEMEN: I herewith submit my financial report of the Association for the year ending March 7, 1876.

		Dr.
March 10, to balance at last report		$4 65
March 10, to cash received for fees and dues to March 1, 1876		73 00
March 1, to cash for assessments to date		39 00
		$116 05

		Cr.
March 10, by cash to Revere House, Boston, for rent		$25 00
March 10, by cash to Rogers on bill		12 95
March 10, by cash to Wm. H. Kelly on Rogers' bill (in full)		5 00
March 31, by cash to *Aldine* Printing Co. for printing for C. W. Blodget		14 00
Aug. 27, by cash to C. W. Blodget, sec., for postage, etc.		23 18
1876. March 1, by cash to M. J. Dillon, treas., for postage and stationery		16 77
March 1, by cash to C. E. Wemple, printing bill of Dec. 1, 1874		28 50
To balance		65
		$116 05

The reports of committees followed, the first being that of the Committee on Nominations, and they reported favorably for the admission of the following clubs: Cataract, New York; Keystone, Brooklyn; Eckford, Jersey City, formerly Active, New York; Mutual, Washington; Providence, Providence, R. I. The Star Club of Syracuse was then proposed for election; but though the delegate said, in reply to a query of Mr. Hellis, he did other delegates—that his club was an amateur club, he afterwards acknowledged that some were paid, and by nearly a unanimous vote Star was denied admission. The president is determined to carry out the new laws of the Association this year, and he therefore desires that any person knowing of their own knowledge that any club now in the Association employs a salaried or paid player, will at once send information of the fact to the proper officer of the Association, when the judge-advocate will proceed to present the case to the Judiciary Committee, and have the offending club expelled. The Nominating Committee was then instructed to report on the admission of the Elm City of New Haven, Standard of Wheeling, W. Va., Volunteer of Poughkeepsie, Defiance of Philadelphia, the American of Philadelphia, and the Trenton Club of Trenton, all of which, after some discussion as to the Trentons, were presented by the committee, and then elected. The collection of dues was then proceeded with, they being required to be paid within thirty days of the date of the convention. An adjournment was then had for half an hour to allow the Committee of Rules to prepare some amendments to the constitution of the National Association rules as far as they did not conflict with the interests of the amateur class. After resuming business, the committee's report was read, when the rules which the committee had amended. The text of them will be found at the end of the report.

The Printing Committee reported that Messrs. Peck & Snyder had faithfully carried out their engagement to print the proceedings of last year's work, and they regretted that the same firm could not again take upon themselves the work, as the conditions were then read from different parties, and it was on vote resolved to leave the selection to the Printing Committee. The playing rules have been carefully published, however, in "De Witt's Baseball Guide for 1876."

The report of the Judiciary Committee was quite lengthy. It was to the purport that the committee had acted in the interests of the amateur class so far as the laws of the association would admit, and, owing to faulty laws, no club had been punished for revolting. Under the new constitution, however, it is hoped that it will not be so. After the reports had been disposed of, a motion was made to reconsider the action taken in regard to the Star Club of Syracuse; and in view of the fact that no personal evidence had been presented showing them to be co-operative or semi-professional, by a close majority vote they were admitted to the extent of a mere informal vote being allowed. But as they were not reported upon by the Nominating Committee, of course their election is void. The discussion brought forth the fact that the judge-advocate would examine into the status of all the clubs in the Association, and report thereon to the Judiciary Committee, with a view to drop all the names of clubs compromising their players in any way.

The election for officers was then proceeded with, and on motion it was unanimously resolved that the secretary be empowered to cast the vote of the convention for Mr. Meyers, whose style of transacting business as the vice-president fully displayed his ability for the position. A committee of three was then appointed to nominate candidates for the other positions, which consisted of Messrs. Kelley, Shay and Crawford, and they recommended the following officers, who were duly elected: vice-presidents, H. H. Dibblebock, of the American Club of Philadelphia; treasurer, M. J. Dillon of the Confidence of New Rochelle; secretary, C. Purssel of the Arlington of New York; and A. C. Crawford of the Princeton College nine, and delegate of the Beacon Club of Boston, judge-advocate.

Under the head of new business, Mr. Diddlebock offered a resolution that the convention recommend to amateurs the use of Ryan's balls. Mr. Diddlebock amended it so as to include Reach's. After some arguments, in which Mr. Sullivan of the Alaska brought forward the Peck ball as the best, as he was a manufacturer, while Mr. Crawford advocated the Reach, the resolution as amended was adopted; but it was understood that no maker's ball was adopted by the Association as a special amateur ball. The treasurer read a statement that several clubs had not paid their dues. It was moved by Mr. Diddlebock that all clubs that are in arrears, and who do not settle at the expiration of thirty days from the time of notification through the newspapers, shall be dropped from the roll. On the question of where the next convention was to be held, it was decided to hold it in New York, on the second Wednesday of March, 1877. A vote of thanks was tendered to retiring officers, and the convention then adjourned.

AMENDMENTS TO THE RULES.

The following are the sections of the playing rules which were amended at the convention. The amendments are in Italics:

RULE 1.—Section 1. The ball must weigh not less than five, nor more than five and one-quarter ounces avoirdupois. It must measure no less than nine, nor more than nine and a quarter inches in circumference. The ball must be composed of India-rubber and woolen yarn, and be covered with leather. The quantity of rubber used in the ball shall not exceed two ounces. The ball must be vulcanized and in mould form. *It shall be optional, however, with clubs to use a ball composed of woolen yarn and leather without rubber, considered the best ball, in all other respects, to all regulation size and dimensions.*

Sec. 4. The bases must be four in number, and they must be placed at the angles of a square, upon each corner of a square whose sides are respectively thirty yards. The bases must be so constructed and placed as to be distinctly seen by the umpire, and must cover a space equal to one square foot of surface. The first, second and third bases shall be canvas bags, painted white, and filled with some soft material; the home base shall consist of one of iron, or other metal, painted white, and so fixed as to be even with the surface, and with one corner of it facing the pitcher's position, said corner touching the intersection of the foul lines.

Rule 3—Sec. 6. The umpire in any match shall determine when play shall be suspended; and, if the game cannot be fairly continued, it shall be decided by the score of the last equal innings played, unless one nine shall have completed their innings, and the other nine shall have equaled or exceeded the score of their opponents in their incompleted inning; *then, in the first case, the game shall be declared drawn, and in the latter case,* the nine having the largest score shall be declared the winner; also, in all games terminating similarly, the total score obtained shall be recorded as the score of the game.

RULE 5.—*Sec. 2.* No person who shall, at any time during the year the match is played in, have been constitutionally expelled from another club for dishonorable conduct, shall be competent to take part in any match game; and no player not in the nine taking their position on the field in the third inning of the game shall be substituted for a player in the nine, except for reasons of illness or injury. If any person shall take part in any match game in a professional nine, he shall be debarred from playing as an amateur again during the remainder of the playing season; *and any club playing such a person shall forfeit the game so played.*

RULE III.—THE PLAYERS.

SECTION 1. In playing all matches nine players from each club shall constitute a full field, and they must be members of the club which they represent. They also must not have been members of any other club, in or out of the National Association of Amateur Players, for 60 days immediately prior to the match. *College club players who are not regular students, and players in "commercial clubs" who are regular employes of the establishment they represent, are exempted from the operation of this prohibition, provided they play with but one other club than the one they represent. Any player, however, producing a written statement from the secretary of the club he last legally played with, that they have released him by disbandment or in any manner except expulsion, may play in another club within 60 days, provided that he shall not during the season rejoin the club so releasing him.* Every player taking part in a regular match game, no matter what number of innings are played, shall be, in the meaning of this section of the rules, considered a member of the club he plays with.

Sec 2. Any person playing with a club, other than the one of which he is a member, may, within thirty days after committing the offense, be prosecuted by any club in the Association, and upon conviction he shall be debarred from playing as an amateur for the remainder of the season. Any club playing such an offending and debarred member shall, on complaint of any club, forfeit all match games in which he shall have played after such conviction by a score of 9 to 0.

Sec. 4. No person who shall be in arrears to any other club than the one he plays with, or shall at any time receive compensation for his services as a player, shall be competent to play in any match. All players who play baseball for place, emolument or money shall be regarded as professional players; and no professional player shall take part in any match game; and any club giving any compensation to a player, or having, to their knowledge, a player in their nine playing in a match for compensation *or in violation of this section of the rules shall be debarred or suspended from membership in this Association, as the Judiciary Committee may determine.* A club, however, shall be permitted to pay the legitimate traveling expenses of its members.

Sec. 5. No player, not in position on the field, or ready to take his turn at the bat, after the close of the third inning, and before the commencement of the fourth inning, shall be substituted for any other player, or take part in the game, *except in case of injury,* and as provided in Section 14 of Rule VI.

Sec. 7. Any club, *or member thereof of this Association,* willfully infringing any rule of the game shall, after trial by the Judiciary Committee, be liable, for the first offense, to the penalty of suspension from membership of the Association, or club—when no other is provided—for any period the said committee may direct, not exceeding one year, and expulsion from such membership for the second offense. All games in which any of the players of the defaulting club may be enlisted *by the club or member thereof* shall also be considered forfeited games, and shall be recorded as games won by a score of nine runs to none, and against the club breaking the rules.

RULE 4.—*Sec. 6.* All balls delivered to the bat which are not sent in over the home base, or "high" or "low," as called for by the batsman, shall be considered unfair balls, and every *second* ball so delivered *must* be called *in order of its delivery;* and when three such "balls" have been called the striker shall take first base, and all players who are thereby forced to leave a base shall take one base. The "ball" shall be called until the ball has passed the home base.

RULE 5.—*Sec. 7.* Should the batsman fail to strike at *every second* ball sent in by the pitcher over the home base, and within the specified reach of the bat, the umpire shall call "one strike;" and when three strikes have been called, the batsman must run to first base, as in the case of hitting a fair ball. But no such strike shall be called on any ball not sent in at the height called for, or not sent in over the home base. But should a batsman hit a foul ball, or a ball be called for, in such case every ball sent in over the home-base, not lower than one foot from the ground, nor higher than the batsman's shoulder, shall be regarded as a fairly-delivered ball.

Sec. 13. When the batsman has fairly struck a fair ball, *or has, for any reason, had three strikes called,* he shall vacate his position, and shall then be considered a base-runner until he is put out or scores his run.

RULE 6.—*Sec. 11.* No base shall be run, or run scored, when a fair or foul BALL is caught or muffed or momentarily held before touching the ground, unless the base held when the ball was hit is retouched by the base-runner after the ball has been so caught or held by the fielder. But after the ball has been so caught or held, the base-runner shall be privileged to attempt to make a base or score a run, he shall not, however, be entitled to any base touched after the ball has been hit and before the catch is made.

Sec. 12. Any player running bases on foul balls shall be obliged to return to the base he occupied when the ball was struck, and retouch such base before attempting to make another base or score a run; but said player shall not be liable to be put out in so returning. In the case of a foul ball *caught before touching the ground,* the base-runner, returning to touch the base, must remain on it until the ball is held by the pitcher.

RULE 7.—*Sec. 2.* The umpire in a match shall be the sole judge of fair and unfair play, and there shall be no appeal from his decisions except through the Judiciary Committee of the National Association of Amateur Players, *to which committee shall render a decision on such appeal as may, in their judgment, be proper on the facts presented to them.*

THE PROSPECT PARK BALL-FIELDS.

Now that the ball-playing season is about to open, it is important that the amateur branch of the fraternity, who are in the habit of frequenting the ball-fields, should know the rules under which they will be permitted to enjoy the privilege of the splendid grounds in Central and Prospect Parks. In the former, as hitherto the ball-grounds will be devoted to the exclusive use of the public school-boys, no others being allowed to play on them. There should, of course, be one field set apart for the genuine city amateur clubs; but, as there is not, the Central-park rules are of no interest to any but the school-boys. But at Prospect Park it is different, inasmuch as, owing to the liberal interest take in public sports by the Brooklyn Park Commission, and especially by the chief-engineer, John Y. Culyer, the extensive ball-fields—on which twenty games can be played at one and the same time—will be open to all reputable amateur clubs for the season commencing on April 15, under the government of the appended code of rules:

Field No. 1 is specially reserved for the playing of match games by amateur clubs having special reputation for excellence in playing. Permits for use of the field will be granted according to priority of application, but no permit will be issued unless on a written application signed by the presidents or secretaries of the clubs, made at least one week prior to the date on which the game is to be played.

All organized clubs must file with the head-keeper the names of the club, and the names and addresses of the president and secretary.

Applications for a field must be made in writing, specifying the hour of the day on which the game is to be played. Such application must be signed by either the president or secretary, and must be made at least twenty-four hours previous to the time of playing the game.

Applications may be sent by mail to John Y. Culyer, chief-engineer and superintendent Brooklyn Parks, or may be handed to the officer on duty at the desk at the keeper-station.

The permits granted will be for 2½ hours, but sufficient time will be given to end the game before another club will take the ground.

If a club is not on the ground with their nine ready for play within 15 minutes after the time specified in their permit, the club having the next permit (if on hand) can take the grounds, and the first club will forfeit all rights for the day.

Parties desiring to play who have no organization will be assigned a position in the general field by the keeper on the ground. A permit must be obtained from the keeper-station before entering the field.

All permits must be delivered to the keeper on the field, who will return the same to the keeper station before 9 A. M. of the next day.

Disorderly conduct, or the use of profane language, is positively prohibited. Any club violating this rule will be ejected from the grounds, and deprived of all privileges thereon.

It will be seen that the rule bearing upon unruly conduct and profane language, too frequently seen and heard on ball-fields, is very strict; and it will be strictly enforced to the extent of excluding the club or clubs guilty of its violation from the use of the field for the entire season. Ground No. 1 will be laid out with rows of seats sufficient to accommodate 2,000 spectators, ladies having the choice at all times. The field, too, adjoins the carriage-way, where a hundred carriages can stand in full view of the field. The cars from the city have contented the ball-fields. The office where the permits are to be procured is near the Coney Island Railroad Depot, at the Park.

THE AMATEUR SEASON OF 1876.

In these days of "hippodroming," selling, "throwing," and "crooked" play, which of late years have become features of professional ball-playing, it is pleasant to look around and to see in the great mass of the fraternity—the amateur class—an element of honest, legitimate ball-playing which will redeem the errors of the minority branch to an extent sufficient to retain the game on

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Professions.

THE CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

NB—A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Presentmails and others should bear in mind that by a recent change in the postal laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, *must be prepaid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P. M., MONDAY, Mar. 13.

LADIES' LIST.

Antonio, Mrs. Lottie
Antonino, Teresa
Allen, Hilose
Arnott, Louise
Alden, Mrs. D. A.
Brown, Mollie
Boyd, Nellie
Blakdell, Mrs. Julia
Peak
Bradshaw, Mrs. M. A.
Boshell, Louise
Brooks, Nellie
Baker, Mrs. F. F.
Berger, Anna Te rese
Bailey, Ella
Conand, Leona
Campbell, Ida
Castello, Eva
Capeon, Mrs. Bertie
Collins, Mrs. Kate
Sc.
Cavanagh, Mrs. W. B.
Dunlap, Eunice
Dimple, Dollie
Datallie, Mad.
De Angelis, Sallie (2)
Dilmephis, Christinneon
Eldridge, Lillie
Estelle, Lottie
Fall, Mrs. Ida
Fox, Mrs. Annie
Fisher, Jennie
Frayne, Mrs. Clara
Fox, Annie
Freeth, Nina
Gerry, Emma M.
Grant, Ella, Gertrude
Goodrich, Sara
Holman, Harriet (of Holman Co.)
Hedley, Grace (2)
Hurbert, Carrie
Holmes, Mrs. H.
Hodges, Mrs. J. A.
Henri, Flora
Hermanus, Addie (2)
Howitt, Belle
Hind, Mrs. Hattie
Jackson, Minnie
Jackson, Edith
Kellogg, Alice (26c.
Leana, Mlle. (gymnast)
Lee or Leigh, Mrs. Rose
Love, Ella (of Love Sisters)
Louise, Lizzie
Lawrence, Ida
Lee, Jennie 12c.
Lamerant, Gussie
Lipscombe, Sarah
Leslie, Fannie
Lee, Ella
Leon, Mrs. Nellie
Lucille, Fannie
Louise, Mlle. (crummer)
Le Clair, Evelyn
Le Brun, Marie
Misco, Jennie 3c.
Maloney, Lizzie
Morris, Viola (of Shay's Co.)
Mathews, Julia (2)
Madison, Ella
Marky, Lizzie
Milton, Clara
Malcrez, Tillie
Morrissey, Ida
Montalli, May
McGowan, Alice
Nelson, Lizzie
Phillips, Laura L.
Putnam, Katie
Pozzen, Prima
Robinson, Marion
Rice, Emma
Rowell, Kittie
Rosetta, Coschetta (rope artist)
Rice, Little Emma
St. Clair, Sadie
Sanford, Miss L. (vocalist)
St. Clair, Sallie (of Tony Pastor's Co.)
Stevenson, Mrs. L. H.
Stanley, Maude (vocalist)
St. Felix, Mad.
Silvano, Cora
Sutherland, Agnes
Sc.
St. Felix, Leonora
Smith, Sadie
Taylor, Marion
Taylor, Mrs. E. C.
Wallace, Mrs. (of Wal. Sisters Co.
Wildman, Clara (2) 3c.
Wyndham, Alice
Wurm, Marie
Warner, Flora
Williams, Gussie
West, Nellie
Walters, Clara
Woodfield, Mrs. W. H.
Young, Fannie C.
Zeigler, Josephine (2)
Zoula, Miss 6c.
Ztiella, Mlle. (vocalist)

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Almonte, Jas.
Allison, J. (of Australia)
Alexander, E. (advance agent)
Allen, Wm. Lawrence, J.
Alexander, E. A.
Allen, Jos. C.
Aymar, Wm. T.
Brown & Millard
Brooks, W. A.
Bartley, J. H.
Brown, Ed. (manager)
Burke, J. M. (with Tab. of Krin")
Beecher, R. E.
Blossom, "Naz" & Bennetta
Bush, C. E.
Brasselle, Jno.
Beverley, A. H.
Booth, L. M.
Boyd, Arch. T.
Berger Family, Bus. Manager of
Bernard, G. (musician)
Barry, Jno. (of Barry & Sanders)
Brown, Jas.
Byron, O. Doud
Blanchard, Harry (2)
Bowman, Jno.
Blossom, James (comed.) 6c.
Bryant, V.
Bartlet, Capt. Chas. (with Wagner)
Bake, A. S.
Buchanan, R.
Burnell, G. B. (2)
Bona, Louis
Bowers, G. Vining
Belletti, Sig. A. (2)
Bates, Walter
Bennett & Kernell
Barr, C.
Byne, Ernest (2)
Barnum, Henry
Barlow Holly
Barnum, F. T. (2)
Bernard, Gus. A.
Byrne, Jno. H.
Billind, J.
Buskiln, Jno.
Burtrand, Harry
Crosby, Mr (agent of "Little Toda")
Cook, Louis (with Jessie Turner)
Clark, Hamilton Harry (Dutch "biz")
Carlton, Frank
Clapham, Harry
Carner, J. W. (2)
Conway & Kerrigan (2)
Cooper, W. S. or W. W.
Case & Harrington
Conway, Neil (2)
Case, Wm. (of Putnam Co.)
Colby, G. W.
Carson, H. (show biz")
Cilley, Frank B.
Chase, Wm. (dollar show "biz")
Cole, Lew
Crusen, Chas. J.
Cole, W. W.
Clarke, A. G.
Cushing, G. L.
Callender, Chas.
Greenleaf, J. A.
Carr, Frank H.
Cooper, W. S.
Clifton, Frank R.
Cassidy, Harrison
Castello, Geo. (3)
Charles, J. M. (of Mayo's Co.)
Clarke, "Kit"
Carroll, Chas. J.
Carroll, Chas.
Caulks, Jno. W.
Dances, H. A.
Dayton, Thos.
Dana, Jno.
De Orvill, Prof.
Dodge, Benj.
Drew, Jno. (of Kirk & Drew)
Deyo, Geo. W.
Dane, Tony
Dame, Chas. E.
Dugane, C. E.
Dixon, H. (of Kelly Op. Co.)
De Haven, Claude
De Veau, W. F. P.
Dobson, Chas.
Dalton, Wm.
Devere, Wm.
Durand, W. W.
Dumont, Frank
Day, Daniel (musician)
Dacre, Max. E.
Edwards, Thos.
Erskine, Wm.
Everett, James (of Scott's Chn.)
Fisher, Ch. Tho.
Fair, Geo. A.
Fernet, Eddie
Forrest, Harry
Florence, Geo. A.
Forbes, Ned (agent)
Faustin, M.
Farra, J. V.
Fortescue, G. K.
Frost, H. (of Van Amburgh's Cir.)
Foxwell, Harry
Fanassali, Otto (of Robinson's Cir.)
Fulton, Jno. (of Cook's Cir.)
Forbes, Chas. (manager)
Grundler, Her-
Girard, E. (of Girard Bros.) (2)
Graham, W. (with J. H. Murray)
Gibbons, F. A.
Gaynor, Jas. (banjoist)
Gray, Frank
Gilday, Chas.
Guy Family
Golding, J.
Gocker, Frank S.
Goodwin, Chas. H.
Gaillard, Chas.
Gutfoth, Benj.
Greenwood, Gust.
Gerhue, H.
Goldsmith, David (circus "biz")
Gourley, H. S.
Gallagher, Jno.
Goldrich, P. C.
Gleason, Jno. T. (2)
McGowan
"G. F. S"
Gallagher, M. (of Gallagher Bros.)
Grimley, Chas.
Goshen, Col. (giant)
Griffin & Rice
Gale, Geo. L.
Gay, D. S.
Gasking, G. H.
Holland, Jos. (gymnast)
Hyams, "Nat"
Holland Bros.
Hodges, Thos.
Hill, C. A.
Holly, Jas.
Howard, Chas. (old man)
Hawkes & Davis
Heywood, J. (of Heywood Bros.)
Harris, Wm. (of Mitchell, Pastor, Tony (2)
Holland, W. (trapeze "biz")
Hengler, Jno.
Harcourt, G. B.
Healy, Dr. J. E.
Hernandez, Arthur
Hall, Jos. (of Niblo's Co.)
Hearne, Jas.
Howard, Geo. (with McGill & Strong)
Hudson, Geo. B.
Hamilton, Geo. (2)
Heywood Bros. (manager
Heinrich, Ferdinand (2)
Holland, Wm. H.
Hutchinson, J. L. (2)
Hilton, Jno.
Harris, George (of Georgia Minst.)
Hart, Chas.
Hager, Chas. H.
Heather, H. J.
Hill, Jno. W.
Hall, Jno.
Hall, W. A.
Hill, C. A.
Hartwell, J. E.
Huston, Ed.
Hart, Paul
Harwood, Wm. E.
Hart, Thos.
Huber & Glidden
Harrison, Cleve
Hart, C. P. (2)
Hanchett, D.
Healy, Mr. (of "3 Big 3")
Herrmann, Prof. A. (2)
Henshaw & Lawton
Irwin, and wife, Selden
Johnston, R. J.
James, Wm. S.
Kent, Frank (2)
Kearns, Jas. (2)
Kerrigan, T. F.
Kingslow, J. H. (leader)
Kiraly Bros. (2)
Kelly, Jas. A.
Keese, Julie (2)
Kirk, John
Kelly, Wm. H.
King, Chas. H.
Kaufman, Max
Kuhn, Geo.
Lee, Dan (2)
Leslie, Harry (rope walker, etc.)
Loomis, Harry T.
Leon, Alphonso
Lawton, Jno.
Lawlor, W. F.
Long, Jno.
Lake, W. H.
Leo, Master
Lee, Dan (2)
Lamb, Geo. (cloggist)
Savis, Mr. (properties)
Salsbury, M. (of Salab Troubadors)
Saville, H. (p. o. m. Long Branch, N. J.)
Stowe, W. H. (circus prop. (2)
Stowe, Frank (of Cook's Circus)
Sadler, W. H.
Schofield, F. S.
Shepherd, C. K.
Leyboura, Thos.
Lannier, W. M. (2)
Lemlin, H.
Levantine, F. F. (2)
Lavarnie, Frank
Lupon, Eugene
Lowell, Geo.
Lawlor, Frank
Leavitt, M. B.
Laine, J. H. (agent)
Morrison, Lewis
Murdy, Saml.
Mayo, Frank (2)
Mason, Harry
Meserole, Jno. V.
Menton, Edgar H. (circus prop.) (2)
McClure, Dan.
McGlenan, Prof. C. W.
Morrissey, Jno. (comed.)
Mitchell, Wm. (Kirking)
Miller, H. (of Harris & Miller)
Metcher, Wm. J.
McDonald, Jas. (p. o. m. Leeds, Eng.)
McIntosh, Jno.
Maynard Bros.
Morton, Chas. (of Wingfield, Jno.
Mascroft, S. J.
Martells, "Lew"
Morse, W. F. Sc.
Mauro, Jno.
McFadden, Jno.
Magee, Jno.
Maynard, Eugene
Marpes, Theophilus
McIntyre, James (song and dance)
Macchs, Stephen
Mace, Thos.
Mayhew, Harry
Melville, Edwin
Clements
Mitchell, Wm. E. (of Mitchell Co.)
Miles, E. E. J.
Maynard, Eugene
McCormack, Jno. (2)
Meyering, A. H.
Nuit, Commodore (2)
Newell, Maj.
Neary, Jas.
Norton, Nichl.
Ordyke, Jno.
O'Brien, Jno.
O'Brien, Jno. C.
Oliver, Jos. H.
Oliver, R. (c. m. Paddington, Eng.)
Pix, Col. C. S.
Pellman Bros.
Phillips, Jas. (2)
Prosho, Thos.
Poole Bros.
Porter, Chas. A.
Peasley, Jno.
Peak, Ed. S.
Pastor, Tony (2)
Phoite, Jos. (2) 5c.
Phoite, Chas. E.
Phoite, Jno. B.
Pickert, W. A.
Plunkett, Percy
Quigley, Jos. (musician)
Quilter, Richd.
Quigley, J. F. (of Kelly & Leon's Minst.)
Rose, Wm. (of Lyme, Eng.)
Ring, G. H.
Rice, Wm. H. (2)
Ryan, Belvil
Rothwell, Thos.
Reilly, Harry (with The Brennans)
Russell, J. H. (agent)
Reimenyder, Jno. (musician)
Rodden, Jas. (dollar-show "biz")
Rubini, P. 17c.
Renfraw, J. N. (6) 18c.
Riley, Jacob
Reinhart, Saml.
Raymond, Frank
Dutch "biz")
Ragon, M. (late of Op. Ho. Atlanta, Ga.)
Reed, W. (of N. Y. Clipper)
Robson, Stuart
Ryder, Geo.
Rickaby, Jno.
Sanford, A. (pantomimist)
Spears, Jno. A. (2)
Seymour, O. T.
Shwartz, Jno.
Seals, Arch.
Sully, W. J.
Sisler, Wm. E.
Sanford, Jos.
Soules, B. Geo.
Smith, D. H. (with Dug. & Bennett)
Smith, J. F. (with Yokes Family)
Seely, Chas.
Seals, Frank (2)
Sarsfield, Stephen
Sheridan & Mack
Swan, E.
Stuebgen, Prof. F.
Strong, D. A.
Sauer, Adam
Sullivan, Bell
Spaulding, Chas.
Scott, Robt.
Stowe, W. H.
Sharpley, Jas. W.
Silckney, Robt.
Spindler, Geo. H.
Stanhope, Wm.
Shes, Geo. (cloggist)
Sutherland, Jno.
Sullivan, Jno. H.
Sharpley, Jas. W.
Silckney, Robt.
Spindler, Geo. H.
Stanhope, Wm.
Shes, Geo. (cloggist)
Savis, Mr. (properties)
Salsbury, M. (of Salab Troubadors)
Saville, H. (p. o. m. Long Branch, N. J.)
Stowe, W. H. (circus prop. (2)
Stowe, Frank (of Cook's Circus)
Sadler, W. H.
Schofield, F. S.
Shepherd, C. K.
Leyboura, Thos.
Lannier, W. M. (2)
Lemlin, H.
Levantine, F. F. (2)
Lavarnie, Frank
Lupon, Eugene
Lowell, Geo.
Lawlor, Frank
Leavitt, M. B.
Laine, J. H. (agent)
Morrison, Lewis
Murdy, Saml.
Mayo, Frank (2)
Mason, Harry
Meserole, Jno. V.
Menton, Edgar H. (circus prop.) (2)
Murray, Jno. H.
McClure, Dan.
McGlenan, Prof. C. W.
Morrissey, Jno. (comed.)
Mitchell, Wm. (Kirking)
Miller, H. (of Harris & Miller)
Metcher, Wm. J.
McDonald, Jas. (p. o. m. Leeds, Eng.)
McIntosh, Jno.
Maynard Bros.
Morton, Chas. (of Wingfield, Jno.
Mascroft, S. J.
Martells, "Lew"
Morse, W. F. Sc.
Mauro, Jno.
McFadden, Jno.
Magee, Jno.
Maynard, Eugene
Nelson, Lizzie
Phillips, Laura L.
Putnam, Katie
Pozzen, Prima
Robinson, Marion
Rice, Emma
Rowell, Kittie
Rosetta, Coschetta (rope artist)
Rice, Little Emma
St. Clair, Sadie
Sanford, Miss L. (vocalist)
St. Clair, Sallie (of Tony Pastor's Co.)
Stevenson, Mrs. L. H.
Stanley, Maude (vocalist)
St. Felix, Mad.
Silvano, Cora
Sutherland, Agnes
Sc.
St. Felix, Leonora
Smith, Sadie
Taylor, Marion
Taylor, Mrs. E. C.
Wallace, Mrs. (of Wal. Sisters Co.
Wildman, Clara (2) 3c.
Wyndham, Alice
Wurm, Marie
Warner, Flora
Williams, Gussie
West, Nellie
Walters, Clara
Woodfield, Mrs. W. H.
Young, Fannie C.
Zeigler, Josephine (2)
Zoula, Miss 6c.
Ztiella, Mlle. (vocalist)

I want have good voices before I go on stages will you please be kind answears back soon you get this Letter and you can Adress ———, or you Adress Bostoffice so I re-mailes you truely.

Apprehensive that his letter miscarried, or might have been gobbled up by some postoffice fiend, our German friend, who seems to have the "go" in him, sends us another letter, of which the following is an exact copy:

Providence March 6 1876

Mr Queen

I thought I would write again I wrote Last week dont no you have got it so I Adress care of New York Clipper house I want Learn business Minstrel or variety and Learn sing by Females voice and Lesson I have best Frostaces after sent I was Little boy my age is 26 old very smarter they say good Looks man so if you no good place New york where I can get one man Learn Fast you can Adress ——— please write soon as you get this Letter you can Adress Bostoffice so this is yours truely

The ball-season isn't so lively just now as it has heretofore been, owing to Lent putting a short-stop to the ball features of our amusements; but, before the ball stopped rolling, a friend of "Our Jim's" came to grief at the hands of a wielder of the club. Jimmy has put the affair into rhyme, and this is how it was done:

THROWN OUT.

"The cove threw me out of the ball t'other night,"
A deadhead quite loudly announced.
Said Jimmy: "Well, *if you go into a ball,*
You oughter expect *to be bounced!*"

.....One night at the Grand Opera-house sufficed to show that "*Ben Israel* is real no more. It may be proper to remark that the new play of a night had no reference to Ben Butler, who in his recent speech for Moulton gave evidence that *Ben is really* in earnest.....Why no, Jimmy; the "Premier" of Great Britain does not appear in the *ballet*, although his position is in the *first rank!*.....And talking about eggs, poached or in the shell, what musical performance would a man eating a hard-boiled one remind you of? Now, there are scientific and otherwise learned men who may ponder over the question for forty days and forty nights, and still be no nearer the solution than they are at present. Congress may go so far as to appoint a committee of investigation, with power to send for man and egg; yet the investigators will have no light to throw upon the subject. Max Maretzek may try to play it out; Strakosch may attempt its solution in common-time, and fail; Von Bulow may endeavor to wrench the answer from the unresisting keys of the harmless piano, with like result. Yes, the great Rubinstein (not he of Pesach renown) may make his combinations, and shatter the piano right and left, and up and down the middle, yet will he too come to grief in his efforts. Add Ryman may even try to solve it on artistic principles, with Billy Birch as the man who devoured the egg, and Charles Backus as the musical performance—but what of it? Their united efforts would be void, and, as the sheriff's deputy would say, "of no effects." In this emergency, with science and art at fault, with the heads of the nation and the heads of the people in a muddle, it is sweet consolation to find a friend in need who can dispel every doubt, harmonize all disturbing elements, and make the case as clear as the guilt of Belknap, Marsh & Co. Now, *we'll* tell you what musical performance a man eating a hard-boiled egg would remind you of—an *ova chewer*. * *

To the unthinking, the position of doorkeeper at a theatre may seem of but little importance; but, gentlemen, let us assure you that it is an office of momentous responsibility. He who assumes it must be acquainted with all the living as well as the dead heads; in the language of a Thracian serf, he must "know his rights; and, knowing, dare maintain them." That, in the more pronounced language of Shakespeare, "is the kind of hair-pin" he must be. He must be a man of nerve—slow to anger, but a devil when aroused by the wild exclamations of the sordid crew who would whistle him down the wind, and cross the bloody chasm o'er his decease. Moreover, he must be able to tell the *real* critic from the artificial fraud, at a mere glance. To the former he can say, with the Spartan mother: "Good Roderigo, make due report of all thou seest and hearest, have fair speech with the manager in the lunch-room, and go thy way." To the other he must be a Roman Senator, and drive the rascal naked through the world. It is all very well to say that the doorkeeper has an easy thing of it. On the contrary, his is a bed of thorns; and, as the poet truly says, "*uneasy* lies the head that wears a crown" of thorns. When the inebriated rounder is refused admission for cause, is it the manager's head that gets cracked? No, it is the poor doorkeeper's. If the President of the United States seeks admittance at the portals of the show, is it the manager who is there to receive him? Yes; in such cases the doorkeeper is a non-entity. All these things must be borne by the doorkeeper put up with. His office, dear friends, is no sinecure, he earns all he gets. O friends! as you pass that little gate, and brush across the rubicon, as if were, do you ever pause to look upon the man who sits so patiently there and takes your pasteboard? If not, let us conjure you to cast a look upon him not by heedlessly, but to bestow upon him at least one smile of recognition, one glance from those eyes wherein have basked the loves of other days. Listen to us, friends, while we recite to you in verse:

WHAT THE DOORKEEPER SAID.

"Without a ticket pass by;
So pause, and move not in so fast.
This door is like the drama here,
Because it *cannot be, sir, passed!*"

.....And talking about chatting on alabaster necks, and fair women acting as middle-men to get the wherewith to keep up the shake, reminds us of Mr. Davidge's "Wandering Minstrel" lyrics. Why? Because they're taken from *gem bags!*......"Our Jim" gives it as his opinion that "Hear Me, Norma," was written by some beastly glutton who had suddenly discovered a new lunch route. The youth evidently believes that a reading to be "*Hear me gnaw, ma!*".....A good deal of fun can be had by crying out "mad dog," and imitating the bark of a dog, just as a young girl with a double-reefed pull-back on is passing you. Her efforts to run will move you to immoderate laughter....Centennial gifts having proved so magnetic in attracting crowds, it's a wonder our wide-awake managers do not give out bricks, and satin books, and such things, *every* night! Happy thought! Book it!".....Circus people are beginning to smile as the days grow longer and the sun grows stronger, for they scent the good time coming, when the road will be all alive with the glad cries of the wearers of the spangles, and the merry chirp of the elephant will be heard amid the clatter and the chatter of the disreputable monkeys.

CITY SUMMARY.

ALTHOUGH there were no fresh appearances at the Globe Theatre, the business was encouraging, and an entertaining programme was presented. The Phoites continued their grotesque feats, eliciting liberal applause; Julia Wilson, Miss Mollenhauer and Lizzie Harney vocalised; Master Barney danced a jig, and later appeared with Jas. Bickey in "Sad Whiskey;" Frank A. Conly sang comic songs; and Barry was seen in his Ethiopian specialties; the Zanfretta Troupe gave the pantomime of "The Phat Man;" and the sketches of "What Will the Cook Say?" "Across the Continent," and "Preparing for the Centennial," introducing Bob Hart, Charley Benedict, Eugene Blitz, and Miss Mollie De Mar, filled out the bill.

THE COLOSSEUM, a corrugated iron building situated on Broadway at the corner of Thirty-fifth street, is now being taken down, and will be removed to Philadelphia, Pa., and re-erected there for the Centennial season. Its original cost was about $150,000; but it was recently sold, under forced sale on a lien, for $35,000. It was built entirely of iron, and was 80 feet in height to the cornice, and 140 to the top of the central tower, which projected through and above the roof.

THE FUNERAL of the late Stephen Rogers took place on Monday, March 6, from 42 East First street. Permission was obtained from the Board of Health to remove the remains through the city. They were placed in an air-tight metallic casket, and in a hearse proceeded to the street while the funeral services were performed. The hearse was profusely decorated with flowers contributed by the numerous professionals, of whom a very large number were present. After the services the remains, followed by numerous friends and acquaintances, were taken to Calvary Cemetery and interred. We append a copy of resolutions, which will be found self-explanatory:

NEW LONDON, Feb. 29th.

At the regular monthly meeting of Nameaug Engine Company, held at their station-house March 6, 1876, the following preamble and resolutions were ordered printed by a unanimous vote:

Whereas, The members of this organization having learned of the sudden death of another member, in a distant city, therefore

Resolved, That in the death of Stevie Rogers, we lose a cherished friend and a true-hearted comrade. Further

Resolved, That we now and ever shall recall his bright face, his gentleness and kindness of manner, and his noble traits of character. Further

Resolved, That we extend to his stricken and sorrowing friends our purest sympathy, and assure them that we fully realize their loss, and understand the nature and extent of their grief.

Resolved, That the engine-house be draped in mourning for the customary period, and that these resolutions be printed in *The New London Telegram*.

HENRY G. OSBORN, Foreman.
ISAAC W. THOMPSON, Secretary.

ANDY MCKEE, in a card to the profession, makes an earnest appeal for their support in carrying out successfully the object of the benefit for the late Steve Rogers' family, which will take place on Monday afternoon, March 20, at the Twenty-third-street Theatre. The profession are referred to the call for help for furtherance of his worthy design to aid the old folks.

COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN advertises Herr Schulze, the facial illusionist, as open for dates, and that the services of a business man to take charge of an opera-house or theatre can be secured through his medium; also that the Colored Georgia Minstrels desire engagements.

WILLIAM FARON retired from the management of the Twenty-third-street Theatre with the close of the past week. The changes in the programme were "When the Moon with Glory Brightens," sung by D. Baron; "Cackle, Cackle," by Billy Gray; "Perhaps," by Arthur Cook; songs-and-dances, interlarded with acrobatic feats, by Baker and Doyle, who are clever performers; Professor Parker and his trained dogs, recently reviewed while performing at Tony Pastor's; and Frank Cushman, impersonator of old Southern darkies. Business fair.

BUSINESS HAS BEEN GOOD with the San Francisco Minstrels in their cosy little theatre. D. S. Wambold has been suffering from a severe cold in the throat, and was unable to appear four nights. When he reappeared he sang "My Dream of Love is O'er." The only other change was the sketch of "The Corsican Brothers," comically acted by Add Ryman, Charley Backus and Billy Birch. Billy Carter's funny banjo-songs, jokes, etc., are an attractive feature.

THE GRAND OPERA-HOUSE was reopened March 6 with a drama entitled "Ben Israel." Miss Amelia Waugh, who was announced to act the chief female character, did not appear. The performances were not successful, and the theatre was closed after that night.

THE REASON WHY James Collins and Martha Wren did not appear at Tony Pastor's Theatre the past week, as advertised, was that their infant child died March 7 in Philadelphia, Pa.

MAURICE GRAU returned from Europe during the past week. He has engaged Offenbach for the Centennial.

FRANK LEATHWOOD, Lillie Hall, Lenora and Millie French, Billy Gray, Ella, and Neal Smith, with his trained dogs, are the fresh people at Tony Pastor's this week. The popular favorite Jennie Morgan also reappears.

AT THE OLYMPIC THEATRE the Poole Brothers, the Four Spessardis in quartette dance, and Miss Fanny Brown are the reinforcements this week.

LUKE RICHARDS, Sol Smith, Andy McKee and Law Spencer are the new people at the Globe Theatre this week.

T. G. RICE will be the star this week at Wood's Museum, and at the matinees the stock company are to appear in "The Golden Eagle."

W. E. SMITH has been given the management of the Twenty-third-street Opera-house March 13, and he will be assisted by W. W. Newcomb as stage-manager. The new appearances will be J. W. McAndrews, Hugh Fay, James Williams, Lulu Delmay, Alice Drayton and Alice Somers.

BURTON MOWAN leaves for San Francisco in April, under engagement to Wade's Opera-house.

LEONA AND BLANCHE FONTAINEBLEAU, Andy Collom, Western and Walling, and Cotton and Birdue comprised the reinforcements at Tony Pastor's New Theatre the past week. Leona Fontainbleau, a sprightly little miss of tender years, sang character-songs, with rapid changes of costume, which were liberally applauded, and subsequently appeared with Blanche Fontainbleau in a hat and flag spinning act, which was quite successful. Andy Collom sang comic songs, playing his own accompaniment on the banjo, and was so successful that he was several times recalled. Western and Walling performed a musical sketch called "The Old Back-gate." At first they were seen as an aged Ethiopian couple, and later, after rapid changes of costume, as a couple of youthful lovers. They were dressed with much taste, and D. Walling's make-up for and his impersonation are a female character is worthy of high praise. They evidently possess a good knowledge of music, as their singing was excellent and their voices blend well together. They are entitled to rank among the best performers who have been seen in this city for a long time. Cotton and Birdue gave plantation songs-and-dances in satisfactory manner. Tony Pastor sang a new song, entitled "They Said I Couldn't do it, but I Did," which proved entertaining and is likely to become popular. In response to numerous encores he sang others, which were more familiar, but hardly less attractive. Gus Williams sang a couple of fresh Dutch songs, which caused much laughter. In his anecdotes he referred in a humorous manner to current local and national topics, which caused much enthusiasm. Charles Leland continued his songs-and-dances, to his own harp accompaniment; and Mlle. Victoria repeated her excellent performance on the lofty trapeze; the Associated Managers' Ballet Troupe were seen in "Pas De Echarpe" and "Les Bohemians." The sketches of "The Illicit Distillery," "The Other Fellow" and "A Much-abused Dutchman" were performed by Tom Haywood, Frank Girard, Gus Williams, D. Walling, Jennie Satterlee and Sadie Deshon. The attendance was large.

LITTLE MAC, Johnny Allen, Johnson and Bruno, and Fred Levantine were the fresh appearances at the Olympic Theatre on March 6. Little Mac danced "the Essence of Old Virginia," and won several recalls. Later, he and Johnny Allen in the sketch of "The Boy in Blanket" were prominent features, and created no little merriment. Johnny Allen afterwards sang character songs, which were met with hearty approval. Johnson and Bruno reappeared after a brief absence, and confirmed the good opinion we have hitherto expressed of them. Fred Levantine, who made his first appearance since his return from Europe, received a hearty welcome, and his difficult and graceful performances of dancing and rotating a barrel, a globe, and a large wooden canoe were frequently interrupted by applause. Besides these, Murphy and Morton gave character dances; the Carlo Brothers performed acrobat feats; the Jee Brothers were heard in their musical specialties; Adah Richmond sang serio-comic songs; Sanford and Wilson were seen in their musical sketch of "Life Among the Colored Folks;" Ada Morgan sang ballads; and the sketches of "Brass" and "No Remarks" introduced John Hart, G. W. H. Griffin, W. B. Cahill, John Queen, and G. W. Reed. The burlesque of "Julius Cæsar" finished a pleasing entertainment, which attracted a good attendance.

MUSICAL NOTES.—The New York Philharmonic Society under the direction of P. S. Gilmore, with a full orchestra and several excellent soloists, including Mrs. Emily Butman and Messrs. Simpson and Sohst, rendered Haydn's oratorio of "The Creation" at Steinway Hall on Tuesday evening, March 7.....Organist Hadley Burdett rendered the vocalists and Guild executed the selections forming the programme of the organ concert at the Church of the Holy Trinity on Wednesday afternoon.....The fifth matinee concert of the Philharmonic Society was given at the Academy of Music Friday afternoon, Miss E. F. Richmond, contralto, being the soloist. Mr. Geo. Matzka officiated as conductor in place of Julius Bergmann, who is said to have permanently retired from the musical direction of this society—a position which he has long and ably filled.....A concert for the benefit of the Woman's Centennial Union took place at Steinway Hall on Saturday night, and enlisted the services of Theodor Thomas and orchestra. Mme. Pappenheim, the German prima donna, and Senor Wilhelmj, violinist. The concert did not afford an substantial a pecuniary return as it should have done, with the object in view.....Messrs. Ed. Molleuhauer, Max Schwarz, Geo. Matzka, and Fred Bergner, forming the New York Quartet Club, assisted by Mrs. Foote, contralto vocalist, and Master Rietzel, a twelve-year-old pianist, interpreted the numbers at the first concert of this organization, given at Chickering Hall on Saturday evening.....Arbuckle's cornet and Bracht's flute solos were the features among the fine orchestral selections rendered by Gilmore's Band at his concert on Saturday evening at the Twenty-second Regiment Armory.....A new musical farce, entitled "Ziegenliesechen," by Emil Pohl and Arno Kleffel, was produced at the Germania Theatre March 11, the Misses Louise Wallbaum and Kempe and Messrs. Meyer, Witt and Merten sustaining the principal characters.....A troupe of jubilee singers, known as the Slave Troupe, concertized at Steinway Hall on Sunday evening for the benefit of Zion Hospital.....Offenbach will appear here as an orchestral director during May, under the management of Maurice Grau.

THE KELLOGG OPERA TROUPE, during the second and last week of their season, presented a repertory of well-rendered works. The Star of the North" received a repetition on Monday evening, March 6, followed on Tuesday by "Fra Diavolo," for the benefit of Mr. Henry Peakes, he sustaining the role of Beppo, with Mme. Van Zandt as Zerlina, Mme. Gouod's "Faust," with Miss Kellogg as Marguerite, was the attraction Wednesday, Mrs. Seguin impersonating Siebel, Mr. Castle Faust, and Mr. H. Peakes Mephistopheles. Mr. Joseph Maas, the tenor of the company, was the guest of the evening on Thursday, when "Il Trovatore," with Maas as Manrico, and Mme. Van Zandt as Leonora, formed the bill. "Mignon," which from its melodious construction and the thoroughly artistic spirit pervading its interpretation by this company, is one of the most popular operas in the repertory, was given on Friday evening, with Miss Kellogg in the role of the title of wandering, Mignon. There were several changes in the cast from its former presentations; Mrs. Rosenwald sustaining the part of Felina, owing to the illness of Mme. Van Zandt, and Miss Lancaster as Frederick, that of Mrs. Maas. Wilhelm Meister, filling the roles in which Miss Beaumont and Mr. Castle were the former representatives. "The Star of the North" was repeated for the Saturday matinee, and in the evening "The Rose of Castille," in which Miss Annie Montague made her first appearance this season in the role of Donna Elvira, with Mr. Castle as Manuel, Mrs. Seguin as Donna Carmen, Mr. H. T. Allen as Don Sebastian, Mr. Hamilton as Don Pedro, Mr. Ed. Seguin as Don Florio, and J. G. Peakes as Pablo, was given as the closing representation of a successful season. The company open in Brooklyn, N. Y., March 13.

JAMES M. WARD was the star attraction the past week at the Bowery Theatre, acting in "Arrah-na-Pogue" March 6, 7, and "Rob Roy" on 8, 9. Both pieces were preceded by the farce of "Brother Bill and Me." On Friday evening Mr. Ward took a farewell benefit, prior to his departure for California, when a varied bill was given, and a large number of volunteers appeared. On Saturday "The Pirate's Legacy," "Monte Cristo" and "Stolen Secrets" were performed. Charles Foster, a popular favorite, has been connected with this theatre for many years until the present season, will commence a star engagement March 13, acting in his own successful drama "Bertha the Sewing-Machine Girl."

THE MOLLY MACGUIRES" in the title of a new sensational drama by Alfred W. Aiken, which has been arranged especially for Geo. C. Chesebro, featuring an attractive star-role for this gentleman. Dates for this play can be obtained from Col T. Allston Brown, who advertises a number of particulars in regard to the drama in our business department.

WILLIE EDWARDS left this city March 13 to join the company of the Montreal Opera-house.

MR. AILLSON, the Australian manager, and John McCullough expect to leave for the Pacific Coast March 14.

D. B. HODGES, advance agent, arrived in town during the past week, and will commence his duties with Tony Pastor's Traveling Combination, which starts upon the road about April 3.

DRAMATIC.

LOUISE PEISSACK, wife of J. Gregory, comedian, died in Buffalo, N. Y., of consumption, on March 10. So a telegram informs us.

JOHN E. OWENS and company performed in Toledo, O., March 8, 9, Columbus 10, 11, and are to play in Chicago, Ill., two weeks, commencing 13.

THE BUFFALO BILL COMBINATION is to show in Toledo, O., March 17, 18.

Managers, Agents, Doorkeepers, and Others

Are respectfully requested not to extend any courtesies or information to persons claiming to be correspondents of THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, unless they can exhibit a card or a YELLOW COUPON, with an engraving of THE CLIPPER BUILDING on one side, and on the other the names of the city, correspondent, etc., signed by the proprietor of the paper, with the stamp of the office, and date of March 1, 1876, affixed thereunto, each card running for six months. Every authorized correspondent is supplied with a card of the above description, and has no authority to use any other upon our behalf. Managers will save themselves from imposition by demanding an exhibition of said card, and refusing to accept any excuses whatever for its non-production. The card is not transferable; and, if it be presented by any person other than the one whose name it bears, managers and others will confer a favor if they will retain it and mail it to this office.

Persons applying for the position of correspondent are respectfully requested to consider SILENCE A NEGATIVE.

OTIS ROBSON, MASS., ADVICES of March 11 contain the following review of last week's theatrical doings: "The Globe company has gone off traveling, in order to show our country neighbors how we do things here in Boston, and in their absence the stage of the theatre is occupied by the Messrs. Kiralfy and their troupe in 'Around the World in Eighty Days.' The attractions brought are the same that have already appeared in New York and the opportunities, and no call for no comment. The scenery is, most of it, brought with them, and, although somewhat worn, is still beautiful. The chief merits of the piece are in the aforesaid scenery, and the tallesux, marches, etc. The dancing is not particularly strong, although the Kiralfys go through some very energetic and entertaining performances. Nora Goldthwaite and Lillian Conway divide the honors as to beauty, and J. W. Lanergan—of the male element—excels in the acting. The live elephants seem to be as much of a success as anything. Houses have been very good, and on Monday the piece enters upon its second week.....Opera at the Boston Theatre has left but three dramatic opportunities during the week. On Tuesday Manager L. R. Shewell appealed to his friends, offering 'Hamlet' with Booth and 'Married Life,' in the first of which John McCullough appeared as Damon and Shewell as Pythias. Friday evening was the occasion of a flattering testimonial to that deserving lady Mrs. Thomas Barry. The house was large, and it was a worthy tribute to so estimable an actress. 'Love's Sacrifice' was the main piece, Mrs. Barry enacting Margaret Elmore, and Mr. Shewell Mathew Elmore. John McCullough volunteered to recite a selection, and the entertainment closed with the farce of 'Wanted, A Young Lady.' To-night the doorkeepers and ushers have their annual benefit, when 'Love's Sacrifice' will be repeated, and Mrs. Maguinness appears as Paddy Miles' Boy. On Monday Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams appear for a single week's engagement in 'The Connie Soogah.'.....'Waiting for the Verdict' was played at the Museum up to Tuesday night, and 'School' the rest of the week. To-night J. H. Ring takes his twenty-fourth annual benefit. The bill is to cons

SHOOTING AFFRAY IN ST. LOUIS, MO.—Mabel Hall, a member of the ballet of the Theatre Comique, St. Louis, Mo., was fatally shot on Tuesday night, March 7, by Edgar A. Moore, who immediately afterwards shot himself. Moore was enamored of Miss Hall, and was so oppressive in his attentions to her that she at last informed him of the fact, and told him plainly that she wanted nothing more to do with him. This had no effect on Moore, for on Tuesday night he again came to the theatre, evidently determined to bring matters to a crisis. After the performance, when Mabel and several others were in Manager Mitchell's office, word was brought the girl that Moore was in the adjoining room, and desired to see her. She went to the room, and shortly after two shots were heard, fired in rapid succession. Manager Mitchell, who was the first to rush to the scene, found Mabel stretched at full length upon the floor, with the blood coming from a bullet hole in her left temple. Moore sat on a bench, smoking a cigar, while the blood, dripping from his temple, showed that he had also shot himself. He acknowledged the shooting, but offered no further explanation. Manager Mitchell immediately had Mabel conveyed to St. Luke's Hospital, where everything was done to save her, but of no avail. She died on Wednesday noon, without having one conscious moment since the affair occurred. Necessary arrangements for the funeral were immediately made, and the body was sent to Smithers' undertaking establishment, to be prepared for the grave. The body was placed in an elegant casket, furnished by Mr. Mitchell, and the funeral, which took place from Smithers', was attended by all the members of the variety profession in town. The pall-bearers were J. H. Larkin, Dan Dondigan, Ben Dodge and Samuel Turner. The Comique brass band accompanied the remains to the outskirts of the city. The entire funeral expenses were defrayed by Mr. Mitchell. Mabel Hall, whose right name was Mabel Eliot, was born in London, Eng., and at the time of her death was only eighteen years of age. She came to this country in September last with seven others, under engagement to Mr. Mitchell of the Comique. She was well liked by everybody, and her sudden and tragic death was deeply felt by all who knew her. Edgar A. Moore, the young man who is the cause of all this trouble, is still at the hospital, with the bullet in his head. The physicians who attend him say his chances for life are very favorable, although the bullet has not yet been removed. Letter of March 10.

VARIETY INTELLIGENCE from Cincinnati is given by our correspondent, dating the 10th inst., as appended: "At the National Theatre Comique the new people 6 were Harry Sprigen, Lizzie Harmon, Hicks and Ashton, Kate Swindler, Oscar Shindler, Fabra and Tommy Nell. Miss Harmon and Mr. Sprigen are capital in little sketches, the lady also vocalizing. Hicks and Ashton do a very fair horizontal-bar act. The Shindlers, though having a somewhat strong Teutonic accent, are a pleasing team in musical sketches. Tommy Nell appeared in his Irish make-up; Prof. Fabra introduced a magical entertainment lasting some forty minutes, which was excellent. The burlesque of "Forty Thieves" was the main feature of the programme, the Elsmere sister of James Douglass being capital, and the Abdalla Sisters and Emma Libby quite dashing. Business has been fair. The departures 11 will be Arizona, for Buffalo; Harrington and McGlone, for Philadelphia; the Shindlers, for Pittsburg; Lizzette Aldine, no destination; and Belle and Celeste Monroe, for Columbus. Celeste has been too ill this week to appear. On the 13th came Moulton and Ajax, Cincinnati's Huntley the banjoist, and the drama of 'Wild Bill,' introducing the live bear Hero..... The Metropolitan took another tumble' on the 4th. It will be reopened on the 13th by Charley Gardner..... Nat Hyams, Imogene Kent, Murphy and Mack, James Jackson, Willie Wells, Kate Leslie, and some music men went to Falmouth, Ky., on the 6th, and exhibited four nights to a 'fair' business..... W. J. Dailey and Blanche Dailey opened at the Eldorado 6. No other changes."

AT THE GRAND CENTRAL, Philadelphia, last week the newcomers were Charles and Carrie Austin, Emerson and Clark and the Siegrist Family. The Zouave drill and musket exercises of Charles and Carrie Austin were performed with dexterity, grace and precision, and were much applauded. Emerson and Clark were likewise received in their songs-and-dances. The Siegrists—three youthful acrobats of unusual cleverness—were received with the warmest approval, and Mons. Siegrist introduced his high-rolling dog. The new ballet of "The Neapolitan Festivities," in which Miles. De Rosa, Elise and Leontine, and Miss Sallie Ash figured most prominently, was another feature of attraction here the performance concluding with the sensational drama of "The Midnight Banquet," Geo. W. Thompson ably sustaining the leading character therein. Harry Macarthy and Miss Blanche Correlli closed on the 11th inst., Murphy and Morton, Mlle. Zittella, Annie Kemp Bowler, and Chas. A. Gardner commence on the 13th inst.

AT MILLER'S WINTER GARDEN, Philadelphia, the attendance continued good during the week ending March 11, on which night Miss Clara Moore, George B. Harcourt and Kate O'Connor and Miss Maggie Mairs closed their engagement. The new arrivals on the 13th inst. were Mlle. La Fevre and Mons. Laiscell and George Kurtz and Nellie Brooks.

MISS NELLIE MANDAN, serio-comic vocalist, Annie Clare, jig-dancer, and Harry Butler, Ethiopian comedian, were the new faces at Noonan's Variieties, Ninth and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia, during the week ending March 11. Variety talent is wanted here, as per advertisement in another column.

FRANK WOOD, the song-and-dance man, was arrested in Philadelphia on the 9th inst., charged with improper practices, and was held in $500 bail by Magistrate Randall.

AT LADNER'S MILITARY HALL, Philadelphia, the attendance has been good during the past week, when an excellent variety entertainment was presented. The management, in another column, advertise for variety talent.

JAMES O'NEIL, Irish specialty artist, can be addressed care of this office.

A YOUNG LADY is wanted as partner to learn the trapeze business. See R. G. Davenport's card.

A COMIC and song-and-dance man, who plays the bones, wants an engagement with a variety or minstrel party to learn the business. See Charley Walker's advertisement.

ARTISTS of ability are wanted at the Bay View Variieties, Pensacola, Fla. The house is under the proprietorship of Chas. Evans, with Jas. Welch as stage-manager. See card.

BENEFIT FOR THE PARENTS OF THE LATE STEPHEN ROGERS.—The professional and amateur friends of the late Stephen Rogers in Elmira, N. Y., are to tender his parents a benefit in that city on March 13.

ONE HUNDRED BALLADS AND BANJOS are advertised for by Robt. Fox, Mammoth Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa.

MISS MINNIE JACKSON, having concluded her engagement at Baltimore, Md., is now open for dates, as per card.

JAMES WELCH and Maude Lemoine, Irish sketch and specialty artists, advertise their address in this issue.

HOMER AND MOORE, song-and-dance and sketch artists, end-men, etc., can be engaged by addressing as per card.

THE BRAHAMS—Harry and Lizzie—sketch artists and vocalists, open at Col. Sinn's Park Theatre, Brooklyn, N. Y., March 20.

COPELAND AND AUSTIN, clog and song-and-dance artists, with trained dogs in specialties, can be engaged after April 1. They advertise that they would like to hear from E. B. Whitney.

THE NEW PEOPLE announced for March 13 at the Theatre Comique, Detroit, Mich., are Johnny Bowman, Lottie Brown, Nelly Gray, the Irwin Sisters, the Parker Sisters, and Ned West.

TOM ALLEN, a variety performer, died recently in Dallas, Texas.

AT CARTON'S VARIETY THEATRE, Williamsburg, L. I., the business has been good. James E. Carton reappeared and met with a flattering reception. New attractions March 13: O'Connell's panorama of Ireland, America and Rome; Griffin and Rice, Lewis and Pauline Parker, Lane and Killner, and Nellie Vincent.

LITTLE TOM TOMLIN, his acrobatic performance on a pedestal, can be engaged by addressing his agent, Chas. Crosby. He returns thanks in his card in this issue, to G. L. Fox and G. H. Tyler for introducing him to this country, and informs managers that the performances have met with great success during his extended engagements with G. L. Fox's "Humpty Dumdy" Troupe.

THE GIRARDS—Julien, Emile and George—now performing in their specialties at Simmons, Slocum & Sweatnam's Minstrels, Philadelphia, Pa., have been re-engaged to appear at Mortimer's Grand Central Theatre, in that city, March 27. They open in Brooklyn, N. Y., 13, and can be addressed as per card.

BILL CORTON and Dick Barry, Ethiopian sketch artists, in their special acts of "Hannah and Hannibal," "I Want to Know," and others, can be engaged after April 15. They advertise their address and state that they are not song-and-dance men.

THE BELMONTS, trapeze performers, are highly recommended by W. C. Mitchell of the Theatre Comique, St. Louis, Mo., where they are now engaged.

THE WAITE SISTERS are now performing at the Odeon Variety Theatre, Newark, N. J., where they can be addressed by managers desiring to engage them after April 17.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Bay City, Mich., will be opened for the season April 3, and a full company, a leader of orchestra, and specialty artists are advertised for.

DELEHANTY AND CUMMINGS, song-and-dance artists, commence a two weeks' engagement at Hart's Academy Variieties, Cleveland, O., March 20, and on April 10 commence a twelve weeks' engagement in San Francisco, Cal., at a salary of $300 per week, it is stated.

TOMMY HAYWOOD, Ethiopian comedian, is now performing at Tony Pastor's Theatre, this city.

"SOUTHERN" advertises for a partner, with capital, to take an interest in a variety theatre in this city.

AT DOERSETT'S MILITARY HALL, Philadelphia, Pa., talent can find engagements by applying to Stage-manager LEROUX, as per advertisement.

LADY ARTISTS desiring engagements are referred to J. McDanieb' advertisement of the New Theatre, Cheyenne, W. Terr. He would like to hear from Mlle. Cerrata and Joe Woods.

MINSTREL and variety talent is wanted by Dan La Rue. See card.

JAMES WELCH and Maude Lemoine, Irish sketch-artists, etc., can be addressed as per card.

AT THE ADELPHI, Albany, N. Y., business during the week was thriving. The new faces March 6 were James R. Dulin and Charley Goodyear, Ethiopian comedians; Emma Wilce, a very good vocalist, and Ned and Willie Ainsley, a brace of good song-and-dance performers. The closures 11 consisted of Frank and Carrie Lavarnie, and Fannie Montague, to Hartford; Paddy and Nellie Hughes, to Newark; Kitty Love, to Buffalo; Cora Cushman, to New York; Charles Goodyear, unknown; and J. R. Dulin, who remains in town. The announcements for 13 are Aubrey and Moulton, Jennie Belmont, Lulu Mortimer, and Paddy Murphy.

AT CARTON'S VARIETY THEATRE, Williamsburg, L. I., the business has been good. James E. Carton reappeared and met with a flattering reception. New attractions March 13: O'Connell's panorama of Ireland, America and Rome; Griffin and Rice, Lewis and Pauline Parker, Lane and Killner, and Nellie Vincent.

AT PUTNAM'S NEW THEATRE COMIQUE, Richmond, Va., the Victoria Brothers, gymnasts, did not appear March 6, as announced, to the disappointment of many and the annoyance of Manager Putnam. Prof. and Baby Bindley were the new faces the past week. The latter is decidedly a paying card and a versatile little artist. The attendance has been the largest ever seen in the theatre. Maggie Pearl, Annie Braddon, Little Eldon and H. Victorelli are underlined for 20. No departures.

JAMES A. MURPHY'S CENTENNIAL COMPANY is to perform in Cairo, Ill., March 13, Cape Girardeau 15, Poplar Bluff 17, Centreville 18. The company includes A. M. Jay, Dutch comedian; "Jazz Marvby," Irish comedian; Sam Wilson, Ethiopian sketch artist; Fred Cochran, humorist and facial artist; and D. P. Shell and Harry Walters, comic vocalists.

FRANK HUSSEY'S COMBINATION are performing in St. Pierre, N. S., where they have built a new theatre. The people of the town speak the French language only. The combination intends returning to the States in April or May.

THE ATHENÆUM, Columbus, O., was opened as a variety theatre March 6 by M. J. Ryan, with Charles L. Howard as stage-manager. The house was crowded, and the entertainment given was excellent. The performance began with the sketch of "Waddy Worried by Spirits," by Johnny Shay, Yankee Miller and Charles Evans. Johnny Shay has become a great favorite. The Lamonts—Jennie and Albert—followed in aerial gymnastics, winning considerable applause. Giovanni, with his musical glasses, next appeared, and was compelled to respond to several encores. Myrtle Piquette was unfortunate in the selection of her songs, and in having the orchestra "break" with her on the first evening, but has since established herself as a favorite. The Rousselle Brothers in their greceful acrobatic feats followed. Then came the Irwin Sisters, who appeared to advantage in "On Board the Mary Jane." Niles and Evans in negro comicalities met with favor, as did also John Reilly in Irish songs. The Carleton Sisters were pleasing dancers. Mark Grayson's recitation did not meet with favor, and on subsequent evenings it was omitted. Adams and Ransom, Irwin Sisters and Wm. Bryant in sketches were all recalled. "The Trials of a New Member of the Legislature," introducing Charles Howard, not otherwise seen, concluded the show. A good business has been done all the week. Ladies' nights have been done away with, and they are now admitted at any time. The only departures 11 will be the Irwin Sisters, to Theatre Comique, Detroit, Mich. To appear 13: The Whitings—Charles and Emma—Dellie Emmerson, Ella Stowe and Nellie Clark. Advices of March 10.

AT THE HOWARD ATHENÆUM, Boston, Mass., Lurline the Water Queen and Watson the man-fish have returned with their remarkable aquatic exhibition, and have again achieved success. Luke Schoolcraft and George H. Coes also returned to reap new laurels, appearing in their acts of "Alabama Homes," and "Music vs. Elocution." The Big Four—Lester, Allen, Smith and Waldron—introduce us to "The Lappell Family" and their blood-curdling "Murdered in the Snow," while Scanlon and Cronin exhibit their "Irish Difficulty" to considerable advantage. Kitty O'Neil, a clever jig artist, danced remarkably well, and Lulu Delmay displayed her personal as well as musical attractions, with her usual success. Harry Montague, Miss Whittingham and Master Newman also appeared in their specialties, and these, together with the farce of "Bibbs and Bibbs," the Centennial Fusileers, the Miniature Ninth Regiment, and Barney McNulty in the farce of "Ambition," made up an exceedingly interesting programme. On Monday next Christy's Minstrels, Frank Moran, Eph Horn, the Phoffies, and Hogan and Lord appear. Letter dated March 11.

HARRIGAN & HART'S COMBINATION presented "The Doyle Brothers" at the Fifth-avenue Theatre, Pittsburg, Pa., March 6, 7, 8, to large audiences. Our correspondent says: "The specialties of Harrigan and Hart were received with much favor, and frequently provoked roars of laughter. The evolutions of the 69th were vociferously applauded, and the dramatic performances gave satisfaction. On the 8th, when the first act had concluded, Captain McKnight, on behalf of the troubadours, an amateur minstrel organization of this city, presented to Messrs. Harrigan and Hart gold medals appropriately inscribed. Both gentlemen thanked the donors in short but pointed remarks..... Alice Bateman and Wm. Noonan, whose performances have frequently been reviewed; Budworth and Kaye, whose songs, dances and sketches were very creditably presented; Minnie Baker, a song-and-dance lady of fair abilities; and Ettie May, who was successful in the rendering of her songs-and-dances, were those putting in fresh appearances at Trimble's Varieties Theatre March 8. Business moderately large."

WASHBURN'S Last Sensation shows at Adrian, Mich., March 14, Coldwater 15, Elkhart, Ind., 16, South Bend 17, Niles, Mich., 18, Grand Rapids 20, Lansing 21. Business has been very good.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Peoria, Ill., since the opening, Jan. 26, has been doing most remarkably well, considering the many vexations often incidental to the starting of a new place of amusement. The new people the last week were the Hamilton Children in Irish specialties, and Eva Whitney, serio-comic vocalist. Ed. Cullen, late of the Theatre Comique, is now attached to the company of the Academy. Gus. Dubois succeeds Mr. Billy Horner as stage-manager of the Academy. Prof. Piper, clogist, goes out with Costello's Circus Company. The new people announced for 13 are Clara Vane, Lottie Ward and Fannie Douglass. Mr. Sam. Murdy will also make his appearance in a new act. Departures: Billy and Minnie Homer, Lee and Altie Hallett, for Chicago; Ida Maussey, Milwaukee..... At the Theatre Comique, business continues to be fair, and the performances give good satisfaction. No arrivals or departures. Letter dated March 10.

THE ATLANTIC VARIETIES, Syracuse, N. Y., closed on March 11 for extensive repairs before reopening for the Summer season.

NED CLEARY, late of Cleary and Lyons, and Dave Arnold, late of Harry Robinson's Minstrels, have formed a copartnership, and will hereafter be known as Cleary and Arnold, song and-dance and sketch-artists. They are very useful people, and managers of combinations, halls, or circus privileges can address them as per advertisement. They also do clog and ballad.

MOORE & CO. advertise for variety performers, vocalists for an opera company, and dramatic artists. They also conduct a collecting agency.

WM. COURTRIGHT is very favorably noticed by *The Sacramento* (Cal.) *Union*, an extract from which is published in another department.

PROF. BEDELLE, male impersonator, change-artist and serio-comic vocalist, is now performing at Shelby's Adelphi Theatre, Buffalo, N. Y., will commence an engagement at Albany March 20. Open dates can be secured through her agent, H. L. St. Ormand, who advertises his address.

AT SHELBY'S ADELPHI, Buffalo, N. Y., the new faces on March 6 were Lizzie Mulvey, Sam Martin, the Brennans, Delehanty and Cummings, Clara Sidelle and King Sarbro. Charley Howard, billed to open with the above-named, wrote from Cleveland, O., that sickness compelled him to break his engagement. Business the week throughout ruled very fine, "standing-room only" order, and on Monday night a number of persons were turned away. Sam Martin, a pleasing one-legged song-and-dance artist; Lizzie Mulvey in songs-and-dances, also serio-comic songs; and Clara Sidelle, in male impersonations, were well received. The Brennans sang the echo-song from "Gay Mannering," also "The Rival Singers," and, in response to an encore, "He Must be a Soldier," making a hit with the last-named. Delehanty and Cummings in Delehanty's sketch "Romance and Reality," and introducing songs-and-dances, carried away the honors of the week. King Sarbro in rope-walking feats, concluding with his ride backwards from the dome to the stage, and Mrs. Waite and daughters in "Ding Dong Bell" filled out the bill acceptably. An entire drawing-room set of new scenery, displayed for the first time last week, reflects credit on Ted Skillette the scenic artist. Closing 11 were the Waites, to Newark, N. J.; Lou Sanford, to Hamilton, Ont.; and Lizzie Mulvey, to Philadelphia. To open 13: James D. Roone, Mlle. Henrietta and Tom Murray, Weslyn and Casey, Ella Love and the Cawthornes—Herbert and Joe. Advices of March 12.

AT LELAND'S GLOBE THEATRE, New Orleans, La., a successful week's business terminated March 5. A number of new appearances were made 6, among them Little Ardine in character changes and clog-dances; Jimmy Williams in Irish specialties; La Belle Louise in serio-comic vocalizations; and Alice Monroe, closing on the 5th were Jennie Burdell, to Cincinnati; and Redmond and Devere, to Pensacola, Fla. Blanche Selwyn, Jennie Sothern, and Ben Gilfoil will probably close the present week. John Le Fevre Manning and Jennie Sothern were married Feb. 27 at the Jesuits' Church, in this city, in the presence of their numerous friends. Advices of March 7.

JAMES OLIVER, son of James and Martha Wren Collins, died in Philadelphia, Pa., March 7, at the age of 9 months and 7 days. The funeral took place from the residence of the family March 9.

MOORE'S OPERA-HOUSE, Youngstown, O., closed March 4. James Carr left to join Cal Wagner's Minstrels in Toledo, O., 20; Harry Clark, to Cleveland; and Laura Flint, to Akron.

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE, Evansville, Ind., will be opened March 27, and performers in all branches of the profession are wanted there. Sheffer and Nelson are also requested to address Nat Hyams, business-manager, as per card.

DE METT FOWLER, gymnast, can be addressed as per advertisement.

FROM THE CENTENNIAL THEATRE, Akron, O., the departures on March 11 were Dave McCoy, to assume the management of the Comique, Wheeling, W. Va.; Dollie Emmerson and Sheppard and Whitney, to Columbus, O.; and Nellie Clark, to Wheeling, W. Va. To arrive 13: Hall and Thompson, Emma Whitney, Laura Flint, and Nellie De Lorn.

DAVID A. KENNEDY, the father of "Dr." A. B. Kennedy, a well-known variety performer, died in Dubuque, Ia., March 7, at the age of 85 years.

W. H. BILLINGTON, character change artist and comic-singer, is open for an engagement, with either a variety troupe or a sideshow. See card.

AT SHERIDAN & MACK'S COMBINATION is to perform in Albany, N. Y., March 20. Gloversville 21, Fulton-ville 22, Choose 23, Troy 24, 25.

THE PARK THEATRE, Brooklyn, L. I., the past week was occupied by the Frank Frayne Combination, who appeared in "Si Slocum." The play was well cast, and presented with all the care requisite. It drew well each evening and at the matinees. This week a new olio will be given, participated in by the Girards, Harry Bryant, Baby McDonald, the Carrews, Guy Linton and Lucy Adams, the Snow Brothers and the regular company.

THE ADELPHI THEATRE, Toledo, O., reopened March 6 to a large attendance, which, says our correspondent, has continued up to writing, March 11: "The performances opened with a first-part, introducing the entire company; the Harrison Sisters next appeared in fancy dances; Ada Sanborn, who has a powerful, sweet voice, displayed it to advantage as a balladist; Hurley and Marr, two neat and quiet song-and-dance men, were well received; Tillie Antonio appeared in fancy dances; Johnny Morrissey in songs-and-dances; Dick Durand in banjo-ecstacy, and Miss Turner in serio-comic songs. The Garretta Troupe were the leading attraction. A number of people disappointed Mr. Lent. The Garrettas close 11, and go to Pittsburg. The Love Sisters, Rosa Doyle and Marie Antonio are billed for 13..... The new arrivals at the Comique 6 were the Crawford Brothers in songs-and-dances; Miss Lottie Grant, a pretty little blonde, elegantly attired, who sang serio-comic songs; Geo. White, who had been with Cal Wagner's Minstrels; Harry Clifford, who was loudly applauded in his Irish and negro acts; and the Commodore Nutt Pantomime Combination. This company appeared at the Opera-house 6, and then opened at the Comique for the remainder of the week. The Parker Sisters close 11, going to Detroit; Joe Norton, to Chicago; the Whitings, to New York, and Commodore Nutt. The Blake Combination—Wilber and Julia Blake, Jas. S. Edwards, Kate Edwards and May Weston—are to appear 13. Business fine."

THE QUEEN'S THEATRE COMIQUE, Toronto, Ont., at latest advices of March 11, was drawing very fair houses. Minnie Taggart, serio-comic, has a good voice, and, being a good dresser, has won the admiration of the audiences. Johnny Richardson gives a good straight jig, for which he is rightly encored. Gus Bleichson has been lying dangerously ill with pleurisy, but is now nearly recovered, and is to appear 13. The new arrivals announced for 13 are T. E. McNirth and Laura Flint. No departures.

BUSINESS at Smith's Opera-house, Grand Rapids, Mich., continues good, the entertainment being first-class. The company at present consists of C. O. White, C. L. Banks, Frank Bennett, R. V. Ferguson, Chalot, Dick Rowe, Lillian Howard, Nellie Francis, Ione Lang, Annie Clark, Eva Bennett and Sallie Mason. R. V. Ferguson and Sallie Mason close 11, going to Detroit, to join Mme. Rentz; Chalot, Ione Lang and Maggie Nichols go to Chicago 13; Dick Rowe goes to Cleveland 13. Jacob Reilley, Charles Whiting, Annie Annists, Milo Bertle and Marie Astono are announced for 13..... Fred. and Lizzie Byron left Mme. Rentz here, going to Cincinnati. Letter of March 11.

BUSINESS at the Theatre Comique, Washington, D. C., during the past week was excellent. The new arrivals March 6 were Major Burk in his lightning musical drill; the Winnette—Thomas and Lottie—in a new musical sketch entitled "Love in Broken German;" and Sidney Smith in the three-act sensational drama "Under Bail." The departures March 11 were the Snow Brothers, Collins and Moore, and Melinda Nagle. The announcements for March 13 are James Collins in the drama of "Life in the South," Cassim and Fritz, Potts and Steel, Jennie Wade and Antoinette Savoy.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

SAM S. PURDY fell dead in front of the Barnes House, Chicago, Ill., on the morning of either Feb. 29 or March 1, various reports which we have received being conflicting as to date. He was 40 years of age, and had been born in Troy, N. Y., in Feb., 1836. He was a popular end-man and Ethiopian comedian, and during his professional career had appeared with many of the principal minstrel companies in this country. He had performed in California. In 1863 and 1864 he was with Hooley's Minstrels, in Brooklyn; in 1867-8, with Kelly & Leon's Minstrels, at 720 Broadway, in this city; and in June, 1869, he visited London, Eng., and became quite popular with Moore & Crocker's Minstrels. For a year or two prior to his death he had not been prominently before the public. On or about Jan. 31 last he organized a small company called the Purdy Combination, consisting of himself and wife, Johnny Pierce, an old-time performer, and Jas. Murray. The last town that they performed in was Mukwonego, about twenty-eight miles from Milwaukee, Wis., on Feb. 19. At that time, a correspondent informs us, they had a pretty fair house, and Mr. Purdy was in excellent spirits, and played with much vivacity. This was the last time that Sam ever used burnt cork. He was buried in Chicago, the managers of the Adelphi, Coliseum, and Grand Central Theatres bearing the expenses of the funeral, which was largely attended by professionals, and the ladies decorated his coffin with a beautiful floral cross.

HARRY ROBINSON'S MINSTRELS are to show in Crawfordsville, Ind., March 14, Kokomo 15, Logansport 16, Fort Wayne 17, Defiance, O., 18, Sandusky 20, Toledo 22.

BOYD & WADE'S NEW ORLEANS MINSTRELS are to perform in Centralia, Ill., March 17, Cairo 21.

SAM RYAN, a banjo performer, who at one time held a high rank in the profession, but who of late years had been unfortunate and led a somewhat wild and nomadic life, was killed in a singular manner recently near Fort Union, New Mexico. While attempting to cross an "arroyo" he fell, and was soon buried under the white sand, which was drifting badly before a strong wind. When found, only one foot was projecting from the sand.

CALLENDER'S GEORGIA MINSTRELS commence their twelfth season at Beethoven Hall, Boston, Mass., March 27. The company, under the management of the proprietor, Chas. Callender, includes Billy Kersands, Pete Devonsear, Dick Little, Jas. Lee, Jno. Morris, Sam Lucas, Jas. Grace, Willie Lyle, E. P. Smith, Chas. Anderson, Wallace King, Geo. Skillings, Dick Emidy, Phil Boyer and Jas. Emidy. The manager advertises a full repertory of songs, acts, sketches, etc., for the coming season, and publishes the favorable comments of the Boston press on the E. & P. R. R.

PROF. MARTINO, illusionist and ventriloquist, with his two assistants, can be engaged for season of 1876-7. He will be ready May 1 to fulfill an engagement, and can be communicated with as per advertised address.

HENRY A. THOMAS & CO., show-lithographers, engravers and printers, notify their customers and friends that they will remove March 15 from No. 50 Bleecker street to their new quarters at 29 Warren street, where they will have increased facilities for executing all kinds of show-work.

R. E. CARRARA'S advance agent, is at liberty to negotiate for an engagement with a hall—show or a circus. See advertisement.

L. PERRY WILLIAMS, late business-manager for Alf Burnett's entertainments, can be addressed for engagement as per card.

ARNOLD JOSEPH, advance-agent, will shortly sail for England. He publishes his London address in our business department.

THE BANJO, song-and-dance, jig and clog dancing are taught by John J. Bogan, who advertises banjos, instruction books, etc., for sale.

PROF. S. S. STEWART, spiritual exposer, who is now exhibiting with success in TEXAS, publishes a card cautioning all parties against infringing upon his rights. Prof. Baldwin is assisted by Clara Baldwin.

TUCKER BROS., show painters, formerly of 600 Broadway, advertise their present address in this issue.

W. R. WATTS, song and sketch writer, etc., can be addressed as per card.

HENRY D. DODSON, dealer in banjos and other musical instruments, books of instruction, etc., and teacher of the banjo and guitar, also of jig and clog dancing, inserts his card in another department.

HODGE OPERA-HOUSE, Lockport, N. Y., furnished with scenery and the necessary stage-apparatus, is open for dates. It has a seating capacity of 2,000, and can be secured by applying to John Hodge, proprietor, who publishes further particulars in another column.

J. BRUCE, show-painter, advertises his establishment in our business department.

MAGIC LANTERNS and slides are wanted by T. J. Harbach, who also offers the same for sale, and advertises to send catalogues to all applicants.

THE ANGLO-AMERICAN MARIONETTES are to be exhibited in Kittaning, Pa., March 13, 14, Petrolia 15, 16, Oil City 17, 18.

THE TOM THUMB COMBINATION exhibited in Galveston, Texas, March 8, 9, 10, 11, and is billed in New Orleans, La., 14 to 18.

THE METROPOLITAN HOTEL, Boston, Mass., advertises special rates to the theatrical profession.

ZERA the magician opened a three nights' engagement at the Opera house, Wheeling, W. Va., Feb. 9, to good business. Prof. Zera as a magician and ventriloquist is up to the average, and with him appear the Cawthorne Children, in Dutch and Irish specialties. They perform in Belaire, O., 14, 15, 16, Newark, 17, 18, 19, Springfield 21, 22, 23.

RAILROAD FARES IN MINNESOTA.—Some time ago our correspondent in St. Paul, Minn., wrote us that the condition of amusements in that section of the country was chiefly owing to the railroad companies not allowing traveling companies the customary reduction in fares. He subsequently wrote remedied. We are now enabled to state, on the authority of A. V. H. Carpenter, general passenger agent of the C. St. P. M. & O. R'y, that not all companies traveling over that road will be allowed the customary reductions in fares.

F. SCHRADER, agent, is open for an engagement. See card.

MANAGERS desiring special dramatic effects can be supplied by Prof. Tobin, the Inventor of the Sphinx, Dissolving Statue, and other apparatus and illusions, who advertises that he is prepared to furnish a variety of startling effects; also stereopticon photographic slides.

THE ACCOMMODATION offered to traveling troupes at the Scranton, Pa., Opera-house, and the inducements to visit this town, are fully mentioned in Manager Walker's card elsewhere.

A JAPANESE PERFORMER is advertised for by J. B. Gilfoil.

LICENSES IN KENTUCKY.—We are informed that the license law exacting a fee of $10 per day, or night, for all hall-shows in the State of Kentucky has been repealed. The only license fee now demanded is for what is called the corporation license, and is very small.

A TROUPE OF GLASSBLOWERS, with attractions in their line, who can give a whole show if necessary, desire an engagement to fill a week or more. They can be negotiated with through Prof. J. V. Nichols, who advertises.

A FILE OF THE CLIPPER for 1875 is wanted by J. B. M., who advertises.

CHAS. MACEVOY offers a Hibernicon entertainment for rental, or on sharing terms. He advertises it as a good card for a variety theatre.

PROF. PEPPER gave an exhibition and lecture at the Memphis Theatre on Sunday night, March 5. The second act of "The Alchemist's Daughter" was also performed, which enabled him to introduce the ghost illusion with happy effect.

AMATEUR.

THE BOOTHERIAN DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION of Philadelphia gave a performance at Concordia Hall, in that city, on the 29th of February, in the programme consisting of "Ten Nights in a Bar-room" and "Barney the Baron."

THE DAVENPORT CLUB of Cincinnati performed "The Romance of a Poor Young Man" on the 3d in their cosy little theatre, Thomas Hall, Cincinnati.

THE GOLDEN CITY AMATEUR MINSTRELS, of San Francisco, Cal., gave their sixth complimentary entertainment and ball at Platt's Hall on Feb. 17 last.

THE MEZEBOON SOCIETY for their third reception at the Brooklyn Athenæum, Feb. 29, rendered "The Dumb-belle" and "The Spectre Bridegroom" in a satisfactory manner.

THE EMMETT DRAMATIC CLUB of Cincinnati, O., are to perform their new Centennial drama of "Scarlet and Blue, or 100 Years Ago," together with "The Happy Man," at Robinson's Opera-house in that city on the 17th..... The Davenport Club of the same city played "The Silver Lining" on the 10th.

THE WHEATLEY DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION of Philadelphia gave a performance of John Brougham's "Fifes in the Web" on the 8th inst. On the 15th inst. "Oliver Twist" will be produced for the first time in two years, followed on the 22d inst. by "East Lynne."

THE CIRCLE OF HARMONY of East Machias, Me., gave a variety performance and a ball March 9.

WILLIAMS & DUNNER'S MINSTRELS showed in Reading, Pa., March 9.

THE AMARANTH SOCIETY will present "Partners for Life" at the Brooklyn Academy of Music, for the fifth reception of the fifth season, on March 15.

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

DRAMATIC.

"A SCHOOL FOR MUFFS," a new farce by Mr. Dodson, furnished amusement for the patrons of the Surrey Theatre, London, on Feb. 21. The plot is as follows: In the museum of Mr. Flamable, an artist, and irascible collector, he and his housekeeper, Mrs. Frost, have in high jinks touching the return of Miss Willoughby (Flamable's ward), a laughter-loving girl called Totty. She is supposed to be on a visit to two maiden aunts, from whom Mr. Flamable has received a letter to the effect that Totty is on her return home. The heroine sings and acts vehemently, and with her guardian's last remittance has purchased enough musical instruments to furnish a German band. Totty soon her sweetheart, Charley Douglas, whom Flamable objects to on account of his poverty, and learns from Totty's letter that, in her absence, her guardian has selected two suitors for her hand, whom Charley pronounces "unutterable muffs"—one a Mr. Squeezer, who has money but no brains, and a Mr. Dumblaine, of studious habits, studying for the stage. Matters get rather complicated, and Totty thinks that her guardian has been promised the hand of Miss Laughter, daughter of a baronet, who, believing he has lost a fortune, begins by the marriage with the wealthy antiquarian to retrieve his fortunes. Affairs are soon settled, the baronet is not ruined, and Arabella finds her devoted lover in Dumblaine, and Totty's hand over to Charley.

"THE GASCON," a drama in four acts, by M. Barriere, originally produced at the Gaite, Paris, about two years ago, has been adopted by Mr. Muskerry, and was first presented to an English audience at the Olympic Theatre, London, Feb. 21, cast thus: Artaban, Henry Neville; Queen Mary, Mrs. Rousby; Lord Maxville, George Neville; Mary Carmichael, Miss Fanny Josephs; Chatelard, W. H. Fisher; Dauphin, Lytton Sothern.

THE YOKES FAMILY were to have taken a benefit at Drury-lane, London, previously to their departure for this country.

J. R. PLANCHÉ, the dramatist and archæologist, attained his eightieth birthday Feb. 27.

"LE DADA," a three-act "folie-vaudeville," by Edmond Gondinet, music by Jules Costé, was first played at the Variétés, Paris, Feb. 18, and the correspondent of *The Gaulois* (Sept. 19) writes as follows about it: "'Dada, I should premise by telling you, is Parisian *argot* for the English word 'hobby,' full, in the case—the fixed idea—of M. Petrus Van Blutt, a Dutch savant, who is an ardent follower in the steps of Mr. Charles Darwin, in that the human race is descended from the ape, and he is convinced that he has found the intermediate type, the missing link, between man and a monkey—in the person of woman! This is a comical idea enough on which to found a farce, but for some reason or other Mr. Gondinet has utterly failed. Van Blutt has come to the Grand Hotel, in Paris, where, in the opening scene, we find him installed with his family. Strong in the conviction of the value of his discovery, he has, we learn, determined to prove its truth by rearing up his daughter as a demonstration of his theory. Ancaligue is to be a living example of the 'missing link,' and consequently a Chinese nurse is engaged for her. She understands no language but that of the children of the sun; she is tormented with no system of education, but is allowed to grow up in a wild, untutored style, her father trusting to her imitative instincts to establish the correctness of his theory. The child has become a young woman; she cracks nuts with her teeth, imitates the movements of every person she sees, jumps over chairs and tables, etc. The erudite Van Blutt is unaware that his daughter's gymnastic propensities are attributable not to her presumed simious descent, but to a *liaison* which his wife had formed eighteen years previously with a strolling monteb ank. But this episode, as well as the other details of the piece, may almost be passed over without notice. Suffice it to say that her father has selected the ugliest man of his acquaintance, an individual whose face has decidedly monkey-like features, as the most advisable husband for her, thinking this ration will produce irrefragable proofs of his pet theory. But the girl falls in love with a handsome Frenchman, who, though he has never been able to get his tongue round a word of Chinese, and has therefore never conversed with Angelique except by signs, is deeply smitten by her charms. Of course she marries the man of her choice, and poor Van Blutt may console himself for the loss of his 'missing link' as best he may. The piece proved heavy and tiresome to a degree. Miss Kate Vaughan appeared as the heroine, Dupuis as the lover, and Pescedeau as Van Blutt."

"LES CHEVALIERS DE LA PATRIE," a new drama, in eight tableaux, by Albert Depilt, was brought out at the Historique, Paris, recently. The incidents are taken drawn from the War of Secession, and the plot is thus briefly described. A slave-dealer named Bradford, the villain of the piece, has been turned out of the house of a Southern planter, a Cavalier; he burns the mansion and carries off the planter's daughter, Lilia. Her brother Robert, with a French friend, the Baron de Montjoie, takes service in the Confederate army in the rather vague hope of finding his sister. In time each does succeed in discovering her, and obtains justice from President Lincoln against Bradford, who, by virtue of military law, is shot behind a wall. The action is crossed by episodical war by the figures of Stonewall Jackson and John Wilkes Booth, the latter, in accordance with the dictates of the Censure, being called Maxwell in the piece. The whole drama is stamped with sensationalism. There are a steamboat-race and explosion—rather a tame affair—a duel with bowie-knives, the burning of a cottage, a negro ballet

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30 Sayings and Doings, Farce, 1	4	3
31 Twin Brothers, Farce, 1	8	3
32 Ask No Questions, Burletta, 3	7	3
33 Cure for Coquettes, Comedy, 3	17	3
34 The Cabin Boy, Drama, 3	10	3
35 Who Stole the Spoons? Farce, 1	9	4
36 Mrs. Sarah Gamp's Tea and Turn Out, Farce, 1	3	4
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39 A Game of Billiards, Temp. Sketch, 1	2	2
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11 Dot Quiet Lodgings, Dutch Sketch, 1	1	1
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16 I Love Your Wife, Musical Sketch, 1		1
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The Varieties Theatre, with F. S. Chanfrau as star, has done an immense business during the week with the comedy of "Sam." This play comes back fresh after many years of absence. Mr. Chanfrau makes of the hero a character as eccentric and captivating as Lord Dundreary.—N. O. REPUBLICAN.

Mr. Chanfrau continues to attract great audiences at the Varieties Theatre by his admirable acting of the eccentric and amusing character of Sam.—N. O. BULLETIN.

Mr. Chanfrau is meeting with great success at the Varieties Theatre, his audiences being nightly very large and appreciative. In the character of Sam he gives us a very excellent bit of comedy acting, marked by a display of good taste and genuine humor.—N. O. BEE.

Mr. Chanfrau, at the Varieties Theatre, is progressing wonderfully. His success proves conclusively that, given an actor who is so popular both professionally and personally, he will always command fine houses.—N. O. PICAYUNE.

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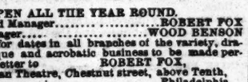

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